MOOSE JAW TIMES.

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The season for preserving fruit will soon be hear and I expect a half car of plumbs direct from the B.C. Fruit Growers' Association. No other person in this district can buy from this firm, so hold your orders, as I will sell here at less than Winnipeg prices.
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.. PANTINGS.
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What Is It?
Just inquire of any of our leading marksmen and they'll tell you it's
The Best Powder in the World.
For example a short time ago the Dupont Powder Co's trophy was shot for in Winnipeg and won by a man shooting with **Robin Hood** powder. And notice particularly that there were nine competitors for the trophy, and—just fancy—out of the nine, eight were using **Robin Hood** powder. That goes to show how popular this powder is among our leading marksmen. Now, Moose Jaw corps, be up to date! Use **Robin Hood** loaded shells! We have placed in stock a large quantity and will sell them at a price that will astonish you
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Why do without screen windows and doors and suffer from the pesty fly, when you can get them for 25 cents and upwards? Buy from us and encourage home industry.
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A car of cedar posts just received, 7, 9, and 12 ft. long; also fresh burned lime. Chopping done Saturdays. Chop, wheat meal and graham flour for sale. Terms cash with order.
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So'e agent for Dr. White's new hair grower. Will grow hair on any bald head on earth and cure all scalp diseases.
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CLEARING .. SALE ..
Now Going On.
As promised last week we will quote
A FEW PRICES.
1st we'll take
Clothing.
Men, just think! A whole suit of blue serge for $2.90. Its a great leader and there won't be many left in a few days. Next is a nice tweed suit worth $5.00 for $3.50, also $3.60, and a splendid good wearing serge for $3.90 worth $5.00 easy. Youths' and boys' blouse suits in blue serge and light colors, prices start at 95c. and so on according to size, but all are marked in low prices. 2-piece suits $1.45, $1.50, $1.60, worth $1.75 and $2.00.
2nd we'll take....
DRESS FABRICS.
40c. double fold dress goods, summer colors, for 28c.; 35c. for 22c.; 30c. for 20c. $5.00 summer, robes—very nice lines—going at $3.50; $4.00 summer robes clearing at $2.90; $3.75 summer robes for $2.25; $2.90 and $3.00 summer robes for $2.00. Also many other lines reduced in the same proportion.
3rd we'll take....
PRINTS & WASH GOODS.
25c. dress print for 19c.; 18c. and 20c. blouse goods going at 13c. and 15c.; muslins 5c.; Doublin lawns 5c., worth 10c. See our print at 4½c. and 5c., worth from 6c. to 8c.; plaid ginghams 18c. for 12½c. Black and white stripes and checks in dress gingham (splendid washers) worth 18c. for 12½c. Satins, cottons, challies, and all summer goods at equally low prices.
4th we'll take....
Ladies' & Children's Vests.
Children's vests (sizes 1 to 5) going at 5c. each. Ladies' commencing at 5c. worth 10c.; 20c. and 25c. lines for 15c.; 30c. and 35c. lines for 20c.; 50c. and 65c. lines for 35c.;
Ladies' black cotton hose, 2 pair for 15c. Gents' ties—see the line going at 5c. Now for
BOOTS.
Space will not allow us to quote prices, but some lines are less than half regular price. Call early and get the best choice.
Robinson & Hamilton's.

SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATES.

Those who Succeeded at the N. W. T. Teachers' Examinations for 1897.

The board of sub-examiners completed their labors on Monday last and the following is the official result of the examinations for North-West Teachers for 1897. The result as a whole is more satisfactory than any previous year. This is especially true in regard to the Moose Jaw candidates, every one who wrote here having passed. This reflects great credit upon our school, and Principal Fenwick is to be congratulated upon the record his scholars have made. The following is the list:—

FIRST CLASS.

Leigh M. Graham; James Allan Munro.

SECOND CLASS.

Ada A. Chabpell, Margaret E. Findlay, Georgina McCallum, Margaret McCallum, Richard C. T. Rice, Gertrude Smith, Irene Malissa Swanston, G. Oscar Edwards, Annie Liggett, Eva Maud Chatwin, Charles McGill Hamilton, Alice Meehan, Annie McKillop, John Riglin, John Christopher Secord, James A. Simington, Mary Wilson, Wellington R. Ingram, Maud Cushing, Maud Kent, John Perrie, Joseph B. Shaw, Katie Marr, Maggie McCauley, William C. Wood.

Passed for standing equivalent to Second Class—Joseph Hicks.

Candidate (under age) grand equivalent standing—John Bremner.

Candidates granted 3rd class standing on 2nd class papers — Kate C. Cameron, Barbara McKenzie, Edina Thorburn, Kate Winifred Campbell, Dora Reeve, Jane P. Thompson, Sam Ed. Hunt, Thomas H. Howard, Myrtle Armstrong, Ruth Boyer, Mary Caswell, Mina Cole, Helena Barber.

Candidates (under age) granted equivalent 3rd class standing—Edgar B. Hill, Blair Ripley, Ida Clark.

THIRD CLASS.

Jemima McQuarrie, Elizabeth C. Scott, George Gilbert Thompson, Richard J. M. Young, Emily May Carter, Bessie C. Munro, Cassie Donald, Ruby Fleming, Marguerite Harvey, May Elizabeth Harvey, Minnie Ingram, Ada E Morrison, Albert I. Morrison, Maggie Cumming, William Patrick Murphy, Edith Shaw, Ida A. M. Wilson, Edith Fingland, Robert M. Johnson, Laura Langford, Berta Marlatt, Ella M. Scott, Sylvanus Lean, Alice C. Foster, Adela Maud Bruce, Lawson E Cowan, Mabel Moore, May Murphy, Dora C. Shaw, Annie Elizabeth Smith, Jessie F. Truscott, Robert Wood, Louise McKay, Gertrude Wylie, Alberta Laidman, Jessie Whiteside, Bathia Asher, Frank Baines, Gottfried Victor Frehrenbach.

Candidates (under age) granted equivalent standing—Nellie Franks, Albert W. Linnell, William Thomas Clements, Ethel Beard, Robert H. Neeland, Roy Cornett, Harold Mortimer Nelson, Aubrey Alcester Davis

PUBLIC SCHOOL LEAVING.

Milton Johnson, Barbara Middleton, Clara Richardson, Annie Cameron, W. Paterson, Mary E. Harvey, Cassie Donald, Archie Benson, Mamie Thomson, Minnie McGuirl, Fred. Whitchelow, Webster Widdess, Freddie Fletcher, Mary Rankin, Frances Mary Wright, Jennie Galloway, Ethel Scott, Frank T. Cadden.

Normal Sessions for First and Second Class students open in Regina 1st September, 1897. For Third Class, 1st December, at centres to be selected.

Hon. Jos. Martin arrived in Winnipeg on Monday evening from British Columbia for a few weeks' visit, and reports business throughout British Columbia very brisk. Mr. Martin also states that there has been a dying off of bogus companies, and companies floated purely to make money for their promoters. The purely fictitious companies have gone to the wall as a matter of course, and other companies that had good claims have ceased operating because their capital, instead of being expended in developing the mine, was eaten up by the salaries of officials. The result is that stocks cannot be sold. These dishonest speculators have ruined the share market. There is considerable outside capital being invested, however, in the direct purchase of mines that have been opened, and of promising claims.

BY RAIL, Steam Ocean LAKE, WAGHORN'S GUIDE

GOVERNMENT'S POLICY.

Vigorous Steps Will Be Taken For The Government of The Yukon.

It was for a time thought that the Dominion Government had failed to grasp the situation in the Yukon, and one Liberal paper went so far as to rebuke the Ministry for their apparent shortsightedness. But the remarks proved premature, as by the time they reached the public the Cabinet had met and considered the question and agreed upon a vigorous line of action in order that the country may reap its due profit of the enormous wealth deposited in that far off land. Such steps will be taken as to preserve to Canadians the business of that country and so far as possible keep its trade in our own hands. Mr. Sifton, who seems to be the moving spirit in this matter, is to be congratulated upon the policy adopted, the particulars of which are briefly stated in the following Ottawa despatch under date of July 27th:—At a Cabinet meeting held yesterday the policy of the Government was determined upon with regard to the Yukon gold fields. The Mounted Police force there will be increased from 20 to 100. T. Fawcett will be continued as gold commissioner, and the regulations already adopted amended. A strong customs and police post will be established just north of there at the boundary beyond the head of Lynn canal at 60 degrees of latitude. An estimate will be at once obtained of the cost of building a wagon road and of a narrow guage railway from the east of this place over the mountains, a distance of seventy or eighty miles, about forty of which is over mountains. This post which will be where the Chilcoot and White passes converge, will command the southern entrance to the whole territory. Mounted police posts will be established from here on at distances of from fifty miles apart up to Fort Selkirk. These will be used to open up a winter road over which two monthly mails will be sent by dog trains. If possible a telegraph line will be constructed over the mountains from the head of Lynn canal to the first post. The consent of the authorities of the United States will be asked in diplomatic correspondence to a modus vivendi, under which Canada will have the right of way over disputed Territory from Lynn canal to the first Mounted Police post. A royalty, not yet determined, will be exacted on all present claims, but in regard to all future claims staked out in other streams or rivers, every alternate claim shall be the property of the Government, and shall be reserved for public purposes and sold or worked by the Government for the benefit of the revenue. The Government believe that the gold is the property of the people of the whole Dominion, and that this national wealth should be administered for the people's benefit.

The decision of Hon. Mr. Patterson to send officers of the customs to collect duties on goods going into that country was confirmed, and instructions have been sent to the collector at Victoria to despatch two officers on the steamer Islander, which leaves on the 25th inst, one to Dyea and the other to Lake Tagish, where they will establish stations of Her Majesty's customs and exact the higher general tariff on all goods destined for the gold fields.

A herd of 180 Texas steers literally mad, cavorting, bawling, floundering in the grass and apparently striving to dash their brains out against each other, was seen recently near Fort Scott, Kansas. The cattle belonged to Grant Hornaday. They had been bought by him and driven in for full feed. As is now almost universally the custom among large feeders and shippers, he had them dehorned, and from this seemingly cruel treatment sprang their affliction. One at a time they had been driven into a chute, fastened head and foot by an automatic arrangement, and with a common saw had been dehorned by a professional dehorner at a rate of three cents a head. The wounds did not heal but grew virulent, and gradually they became frenzied with pain. The owner called a veterinary and had one of the brutes examined. It was found that the top of its head was infested by maggots that had consumed the flesh to the bone. With great difficulty the cattle were driven singly into the chute where they had been dehorned, and the veterinary operated upon them, cleaning the decaying flesh with acids and applying restoratives. Only five died of the dehorning results, but had the treatment been delayed a few hours none of them could have been saved.

The Industrial.

After continuous rain during Tuesday and Wednesday of the Winnipeg Industrial Fair week, Old Sol shone again, and the week wound up with good weather. On Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Monday the gate receipts were large. Friday's excursions from Grand Forks, Fargo and Grafton turned out very successful, carrying 3,500 visitors to the Fair. The Moose Jaw visitors have been arriving home a few at a time—since last Friday. Mayor Rogue returned on Wednesday, and the majority of the farmer visitors returned the previous evening. All speak in high terms of the exhibition, and say that it surpassed anything they ever witnessed.

The Crops.

The crop prospects in this district as a whole are the most promising of any year yet. Through the Caron settlement and to the north-west of the town the farmers say they never saw the like of it, and they even surpass the celebrated '91 season. To the north and north-east they are not just so promising, but come fully up to last year. The districts to the south and east are not up to much, though summer fallow promises a fair yield. The land in these districts is lighter and requires abundance of rain, especially in the early part of the season. This was denied them this spring, hence the poor prospects. The Caron and Indian Head will this year be the banner districts of the Territories.

A Useful Invention.

Qu'Appelle Progress: Mr. E. E. McDonald, of McDonald Bros., Moose Jaw, arrived at Edgeley Farm on Thursday last with one of his weed cutting cultivators. On the following day the implement was tried on a field of summerfallow in the presence of a number of the neighboring farmers, who expressed their entire satisfaction at the work done by Mr. McDonald's new invention, and those present expressed their intention of each purchasing a cultivator at an early date, as no farm is complete without one. Mr. W. C. Cameron, manager for Messrs. Sykes, at once secured the sample cultivator brought by Mr. McDonald, and any person desirous of seeing it at work can now do so at Edgeley Farm. Mr. McDonald has ordered another consignment to be forwarded from Moose Jaw at once, and he will appoint an agent at Qu'Appelle.

Election Petition.

Regina Leader: On Tuesday this week Mr. John McDougall, the petitioner in the West Assiniboia election case, was examined before Judge Richardson by respondent's counsel under the statute upon matters touching the charges alleged in the petition. The examination occupied about five hours. Mr. McDougall gave a number of instances of alleged corrupt acts and practices on the part of respondent or agents in the election which had come to his knowledge, but explained that the larger number of such acts, etc., and the names of persons whom they concerned, would be supplied with proof at another time. He affirmed that he had signed the petition on his own responsibility and had been offered no inducement to do so. Before signing it he had become convinced through information conveyed by affidavits, declarations and otherwise, that every species of corrupt act and irregularity named in the petition had been committed by respondent, his agents or election officers.

The Harry Lindley Company.

We are in receipt of a letter from Mr. M. W. Marsh, manager of the Harry Lindley Co., who are now at Prince Albert. Mr. Marsh requests us to state that the company will visit Moose Jaw on Tuesday next, Aug. 3rd, when they will open a three nights' engagement. This will be the second visit of this troupe here, and who, on their previous visit, created such a favorable impression that we predict bumper houses for them on this occasion. The company has been strengthened materially since its last appearance, and the performances are highly spoken of by the press of Winnipeg, Brandon and other places, the comments of which we would like to copy but are unable owing to lack of space, so we can look forward to even better performances than before, which is saying a great deal. Those who missed seeing this company last spring should avail themselves of the opportunity now. Harry's company sends regards to all Moose Jaw friends.

Died on the Train.

Free Press: Wallace McLeod, of Charlottetown, P.E.I., who has been visiting the Kootenay mining regions, and was returning home, died on the Atlantic express at Brandon Wed. morning. The body was brought into the city and taken in charge by Thomson & Co., who will embalm the remains and forward them to relatives in P.E.I. Deceased had suffered from Bright's disease and left Rossland, B.C., about three weeks ago, but became so ill en route that he left the train at Moose Jaw, where he was under medical care for the period, and resumed the journey homeward Tues. evening. Dropsy had developed in the lower limbs, and this occasioned him considerable trouble during the night. When McLeod entered the train he was very cheerful and chatted pleasantly with the passengers and porter of the car, but after midnight there was a change for the worse and the man gradually sank, passing away while the train was waiting at Brandon.

Mr. McLeod was a man of about 35 years of age, and the short time he was at the Aberdeen endeared himself to all who happened to become acquainted with him.

WINNING HER WAY.

CHAPTER I.

The windows were opened noiselessly; the soft, caressing spring breeze played upon a woman's youthful face which lay strangely pale and still upon the snowy pillows of a bed; it fanned the fair curls upon the pallid brow and stirred the delicate draperies of a cradle which had been relegated to the farthest corner of the room, as if it were in everybody's way.

"Rise, Hegebach," said a full voice, 'God gives and takes away, and we must be resigned."

With those words a tall, well-developed woman of forty approached the man who kneeled motionless beside the bed, his arms encircling the rigid form in bitterest anguish. He did not stir; the speaker hastily brushed the tears from her bright intelligent eyes.

"Hegebach, you cannot remain here all day without any food. Come," she added, suppressing a sob, "come, Hegebach, you have other duties; think of your child!"

He sighed deeply and rose. He was not a young man, and sorrow made him appear still older. His eyes rested almost wildly upon the sweet, peaceful face so calmly slumbering upon its pillow; then turning abruptly, he left the room, not like a grief-stricken man, but like an angry one.

The woman, who remained behind, gently rearranged the white napkin over the features of the dead; as she did so, she caressingly stroked the child-like face; then she took the cradle from its corner and bore it away.

From the room opposite the one she had just left, issued a wail; she hastily opened the door and entered a small chamber lighted by a single window, to all appearances that of the deceased, infinitely pretty, but almost too simple for a lady of rank. There was no one in the room, but upon the sofa lay a small, white bundle, from which protruded a couple of tiny red fists. The tall, stately lady fell upon her knees beside the sofa and buried her face in the cushions.

"Ah," she murmured, "your prospects are not very bright, you poor thing! No mother! And your father acts as if God had afflicted him because you are a girl. Why were you not a boy? And they have all left you of course! They let you scream here and perish with hunger!

She paused and for a moment gazed reflectively at the wee, red face which was again puckered up into a hundred wrinkles, ready for another cry!

"Wait, just wait," said she, quickly seizing the child, "I will take you with me to the castle. What can he do with such a baby?"

Two days thereafter, Captain Hegebach's young wife was buried. Her short life was the talk of the entire village, and he who was ignorant of the details, soon learned that she was a very poor girl, who had only married the man, who was likewise poor, and many years her senior, in order to have someone to care for her.

No one had looked for his marriage, for he was an old bachelor. It was just a year since he had brought that sunbeam into his house to gladden it—what brief happiness!

Captain von Selchow, however, told his younger comrades, on the way to the house of mourning, that he knew from authentic sources that Hegebach's marriage had been made in sheer desperation. The latter had, fifteen months before, received a letter from his uncle informing him that he did not wish to leave his fortune to a couple of old bachelors, such as his nephews were. Whichever of the two could inform him first of the birth of a legitimate heir should be the preferred one—daughters would not be considered. Hegebach's cousin did not answer the letter, and it was rumoured that he had formed connections which he could not sever at once. Hegebach replied eight days later with the announcement of his engagement.

"That is all. The rest you know. Little Hegebach was a charming woman; it is said," he concluded pathetically.

Frau von Ratenow had nursed the young mother during her illness, and after her death she did the honors in the house of mourning; the two women were distantly related.

Frau von Hegebach had no parents to follow her to the grave, but her husband's brother-officers came to pay their tribute of respect to the dead, and the regimental band preceded the flower-laden coffin, playing, "Jesus, Refuge of my Soul." The widower followed the hearse in full uniform; his set face expressed not grief, but disdain, and a scornful smile played about his lips.

The ceremony was over. The throng had dispersed; a new mound was added to the number in the churchyard, and the street in the neighborhood of the house of mourning was almost deserted; only one carriage with two magnificent horses stood at the Hegebachs' door.

In the bedroom which had so recently been occupied by the frail young wife, stood a cradle in which lay the sleeping child; an old servant, her hands lying idly in her lap, sat beside it with eyes swollen from weeping.

Frau von Ratenow entered the captain's dreary sitting-room; she wore her hat and shawl.

"Good-bye Hegebach," said she, "I must go home; they have just sent for me. Moritz has come. That the little girl will be well taken care of, I need not assure you."

He was standing at the window as she spoke, he turned and looked in astonishment at the resolute still handsome woman.

"Yes," she continued, "Hegebach, she is here, and she must have attention. No baby could thrive in these smoky rooms. I shall take her for her mother's sake, for I am no longer accustomed to little ones. Moritz is twenty."

"Thank you, madame," he murmured, "indeed I did not think—"

"Don't mention it, dear Hegebach, I only wished to ask you not to dislike the child because you will not obtain the Bennewitz estate. Man proposes, God disposes! Who knows what good may come of it?"

"My cousin is to be married next month, madame."

"Well, let him marry," was the reply. If he has the wished-for son, the inheritance will be his; we knew that long ago."

"And the child!" he exclaimed with infinite bitterness. "A poor girl!—you know what that is, in our position as well as I!"

"It is bad enough, of course! but she will get on like other girls; she must learn to work; she has two strong little hands and two bright eyes. What shall we call her?" she continued calmly. "Shall we name her 'Elizabeth' after her mother?"

He nodded assent and turned to the window again.

"Good-bye, Hegebach; would you not like to see the baby?"

He pressed his brow against the panes and made a gesture as if to ward her off.

"Well, I hope she will prove a blessing to you, Hegebach; that you will thank God upon your knees for the comfort sent you by Him in your old days. May that be your reward."

With a flush of anger upon her cheeks, she entered the bedroom.

"Take the baby, Siethmann; we are going now." And followed by the woman carrying the infant, she entered her carriage.

The drive was not a long one. The carriage drew up at a fine mansion, and a tall, young man, apparently in traveling-dress, rushed down the steps opened the door and kissed the lady's hands.

"Had I only known it, mother!" he said. "But I could not possibly have gone to the funeral in this dress. Great Heavens! what is that?" he cried, pointing to the woman who had just alighted with the infant in her arms. "Lisa's child, Moritz. For God's sake! you will let her fall!"

But the young man, with the open countenance, had already taken the tiny bundle in his arms, and bore it into the house, followed by his mother and the nurse.

"Oh, Heavens!" he exclaimed, as he reached the sitting-room and examined the small face tenderly, "how wee it is!—Poor, dear Lisa!" And he turned hastily to the window in order to hide the tears which sprang to his eyes.

"You see, mother," he added, after a pause, "if you had not persuaded Lisa, when that morose old captain proposed to her, she would still be alive."

"For shame, Moritz," returned Frau von Ratenow, taking the child from his arms. "For whom should the girl have waited?"—The young man's eyes filled with tears—"I will hear no reproaches. Lisa fulfilled her duties as a wife; now let the subject rest."

"Will the little one remain with us?"

"Certainly; where should she go?"

"That is kind of you," said he, twining his arms about the stately woman.

"Nonsense, Moritz; you know that I am not sentimental. Your father was inclined to sentimentality, and you have inherited it from him."

She tried to appear contemptuous, but she was unsuccessful; maternal love sparkled in her eyes as she gazed upon her handsome boy.

"Now, my son, we must provide for the babe! What do you think, shall I give her up to Aunt Lott?"

"What?" he cried, in surprise; then he added gayly; "Give me the young lady; I will carry her up! I must be there!"

Aunt Lott was Frau von Ratenow's foster-sister and cousin, and the owner of a small estate at Z—; but, with the exception of eight weeks which she spent at Z—annually, she lived at the castle. She was gentle, quiet, not overintelligent creature, the exact opposite of Frau von Ratenow although they had been reared together.

Aunt Lott lived in the world of Poetry—in the higher spheres; she read everything she could lay her hands upon, and the more touching and heart-rending the story, the more beautiful she considered it.

When her practical cousin married Herr von Ratenow, Lott remained at home with the lonely parents; after their demise she repaired to the castle and took possession of two pleasant rooms on the upper floor, which rooms she kept painfully neat.

A purring cat sat upon the window-ledge, on this particular day, and Aunt Lott herself sat by the window reading a novel; she wore a black dress and black apron, for she had dearly loved young Frau von Hegebach. In that very room, scarcely a year before, the girl had tearfully and timidly placed her hand in that of her middle-aged suitor. And now into that same room Moritz von Ratenow bore her little daughter, and laid her without a word on Aunt Lott's lap.

"There, auntie, now you have something for the cat to be jealous of!"

"Great heavens!" she cried, and her eyes wandered from the child to the pale, grave face of Frau von Ratenow.

"You have the most time, Lott; take the child; I brought her nurse, Siethmann, with me; you shall not have much trouble with her. She could not stay with her father for she does not smoke cigars, and I, you know, cannot take care of her with all my household duties."

The old maid clasped the tiny bundle tenderly in her arms. She did not speak—she could not; but she nodded energetically and wiped her eyes, and that was sufficient.

Moritz brought the cradle upstairs, and as day was drawing in, they seated themselves cosily together—Aunt Lott in a chair with her knitting, young Herr von Ratenow on a footstool—and they talked so earnestly of the dead that they did not hear Frau von Ratenow open the door and look in upon them.

"A strange boy," murmured the mother; "a man with the heart of a child—just like his father; of course he is not like me!"

So the child grew up in the old linden-shaded house. When at two years of age she looked out of its windows, over the roofs and towers, across the village, and when the question: "Who lives over there?" was put to her, she would take her fingers from her mouth, and pointing in the direction of the City Hall, reply with sparkling eyes: "Papa!"

Papa, indeed—a father who scarcely knew his child—who only occasionally paid a visit of duty to the castle, and looked so gloomily at the fair little one who joyfully ran to meet him, and reached longingly for the bright buttons on his uniform. She was a strikingly beautiful child, the pet of the entire household. Of Aunt Ratenow only did she stand in awe; her rosy cheeks would turn as white as marble at a single reproving glance from her.

"She must soon go to school," said Frau von Ratenow one day as she sat by the window, and her eyes followed the child as she flitted across the court; "she will be five years old in April."

"To school?" asked Moritz, who was home for the Easter vacation, as he paced two and fro in a light gray summer suit, an incipient mustache upon his upper lip and his complexion as rosy as ever.

"To school?" he repeated, pausing in front of his mother.

Frau von Ratenow looked at him in astonishment.

"I know, dear mother, that she must learn to read and write, but why not at home? There are plenty of governesses."

Her work dropped into her lap and her bright eyes assumed an astonished expression.

"Moritz, I do not know how you can think of such a thing. If I had daughters of my own, I should, perhaps—I say 'perhaps,' have chosen that exclusive mode of instruction; but the child would only be spoiled by it, and she is unfortunately spoiled enough now!"

"Is the little creature to trudge such a distance in all kinds of weather? Let her, at least in the winter, ride in—"

She replied calmly: "If you can guaranty her a carriage later on, very well; from April on, Elsie will go to school."

"You have the right to decide, mother!"

"Yes, my boy. Now, let us talk of your plans; when you return from Vienna in the autumn, shall we keep house here together?"

He laughed and kissed the hand she held toward him.

"Surely you are not thinking of getting married?" she said suddenly, looking sharply at the young man.

"Yes, I am, dear mother," he replied, drawing nearer her side, 'I will confess honestly, I have thought of it."

"Whom have you chosen, Moritz?"

"An old flame, little mother; but do not worry; she has just gone to boarding-school."

"Is that so?" What will she learn there? She will grow pale and thin; she will become a nervous puppet: she will never be a healthy wife and mother; and have you thought of what she will unlearn: all love of a peaceful, domestic life will fly out of the window. You should not have let her go away, Moritz, if you want her to remain innocent."

(To Be Continued.)

FADS OF FAMOUS WOMEN.

Queen Victoria, whose special hobby is music has educated her daughters to be useful as well as accomplished women, and they may all be said to be efficient and artistic. They have their fads, however, like other queenly celebrities. The queen likes, herself to study Hindustanee, and to see her favorite dogs and ponies. The Princess Beatrice has a fad for collecting lace and studying the subject and another pleasure is gardening. The Princess Louise loves to collect old silver. All the queen's daughters are good needle-women and excellent cooks, and to-day the Princess Louise often invents a dish prepared by her fingers, and boasts that she would have been a good chef. The Empress Elizabeth delights in her fame as a pastry cook and her daughter, the Archduchess Valerie, is proud of her accomplishments in the methods of the ancient and modern cuisine.

The queen of the Belgians is a clever nurse and a good doctor, having not only studied medicine, but having frequently applied her knowledge in emergencies.

The queen of Greece is at the head of an association of women whose object is the moral regeneration of criminals. They frequently visit the inmates of a prison in Athens, giving them religious instruction and a sympathetic attention to their woes. She is also famous for her skill in fancy needlework and creates the most curious and beautiful articles.

The queen of Portugal is more frivolous, having the reputation of being the "most dressy" lady in Europe. The queen of Italy has a peculiar hobby for amassing boots, shoes and gloves worn by historical persons. Among other treasures of this nature she owns a pair of white slippers and a fan that belonged to Mary, Queen of Scots, and shoes worn by the Empress Josephine and Queen Anne of England. The daughter of Osman Pasha is believed to be the only poetess in Turkey. She lives in a white marble palace overlooking the Bosporus, and dines every day in the conservatory from a service of golden plate. This undoubtedly is her inspiration.

The ex-Empress of Russia is fond of cooking salmon, and when the Czar was out on his fishing expedition at his favorite resort—the Langilla salmon fishery in Finland—she used to accompany him and assist in cooking the fish in the spacious villa built especially for the purpose. The queen of Denmark is a fine musician and likes to play duets with her daughters. The Empress of Germany is a charming knitter and makes wonderful things with her huge wooden needles. The Empress of Japan plays the koto, an instrument like the zither, very beautifully.

A HAMILTON FIREMAN KILLED.

A despatch from Hamilton says:—Mr. Thos. Wilson, assistant chief of the fire department, whose skull was fractured in a fall he received at the Gartshore foundry fire on Wednesday night, died from his injuries at 3.45 on Friday afternoon at his home. He was about years of age and left a widow and children. He was an efficient fireman and had been in the service a good many years. Fireman Wilson left three children. He was a fireman 25 or 26 years, and a member of the old volunteer force, and one of the first paid firemen in the city. He also was a member of the I. O. O. F.

PAPER MADE FROM GRASS.

Among the materials which have been substituted for rags in the making of paper is esparto grass, which was formerly obtained for this purpose from Spain, but is now largely imported by English manufacturers from the north of Africa. It is a very hardy plant, flourishing in deserts where other vegetable life is unable to exist; and the suggestion has recently been made that, by cultivating esparto grass in the Sahara, that great region of deserts might be partially reclaimed and turned into a source of profit for mankind.

TRUE TO HIS ORDER.

The Lady—I'll give you a good meal if you will cut up some of that wood.

The Tramp—Sorry, but I can't accommodate you, madam.

Too lazy to work, I suppose?

Not that, madam, not that. I would be false to my trust. You see, I'm a member of the Society for the Preservation of the Forests, and we never cut any wood.

THE PILOT'S CLOCK.

CHAPTER V.

At another time, Dolly would have enjoyed the rapid drive; but now her only sensation was one of terror at the ordeal before her. At the end of a two hours' drive they began to approach the city. Country seats changed into villa residences, these again gave place to terraces, which in their turn merged into streets. At length they reached the heart of the city, and pulled up at the door of the courthouse. Making their way into the close crowded court, Martin, after a good deal of argument with a policeman, succeeded in sending a message to the prisoner's solicitor, which brought that gentleman to them without delay. After a few hurried questions, he desired Dolly to follow him; and in a few minutes she found herself upon the witness table, her limbs trembling so that she could scarcely stand, judge, jury, and barristers being visible only through a mist.

A few skillfully put questions from the prisoner's counsel elicited the whole story. This comparatively easy business, was, however, followed by a searching cross-examination from the council for the Crown, who insisted on sifting her motives for tampering with the clock, and her reasons for concealing the fact until now. The terrible truth, concerning the clock once known, however, she had nothing to hide, and so came successfully through the ordeal, the fact that she had never even seen the prisoner, telling in her favour as a disinterested witness. When at length she was allowed to go down, her uncle, who was waiting for her, took her out of court; and Mrs. Lynch, whom nothing short of the judge's presence could have restrained hitherto, began to give Dolly what she called a piece of her mind.

"Well, Dolly, I wouldn't have believed in such wickedness even from you."

"Don't scold her now, Mrs. Lynch," said Martin authoritatively. "She's very tired, and she has eaten nothing since morning.—Where are you going to dine sir?" turning to old Lynch.

"With the Missus's cousin, Mrs. Burke—her that keeps a grocer shop in the New Street."

"Then you had better take Dolly there at once, sir. I'll wait and bring you word how the trial ends—not that there's much doubt of it now."

Mrs. Burke was a stout, kind-hearted old woman, somewhat higher in the social scale than her cousin, the pilot's wife. Knowing nothing of Dolly's iniquities and perceiving that she was tired and upset, she made a great fuss about her, and insisted on her resting on the sofa in the parlour behind the shop. As Dolly lay there sipping her tea, and watching the elaborate manner in which Mrs. Burke's servant, under the supervision of her mistress, was laying the cloth for dinner, a confused sound of cheering was heard in the street outside, and old Lynch went to see what it was about.

"It's the foreign chap," he said, coming back in a few minutes. "They've acquitted him, and the people are following him down the street. I'm glad he's not to be hanged anyway."

Martin came in soon after, bringing particulars of the verdict. "The judge charged in his favour; he told the jury that if they believed Dolly's evidence, they had no choice but to acquit the man; and they brought in a verdict of "Not Guilty" without leaving the box.—He may thank Dolly for that."

"He may thank Dolly for being six weeks in jail. If she had not meddled with the clock that day, me and her uncle would have known that he didn't leave the house till after two, and we'd have said so at the inquest; and he'd have been let off then and there."

"I hardly think he would, Mrs. Lynch. The coroner's jury would have sent him for trial all the same."

"Anyhow, Dolly's had a lesson that she won't forget in a hurry," said her uncle. "She'll never tell a lie again."

"I didn't tell a lie, uncle," exclaimed Dolly.

"You made the clock tell one for you, my lass, and that was just the same, according to my reckoning."

Dolly turned scarlet.

"She didn't think of it in that light, sir," said Martin kindly.

"No; I don't think she did. Whatever her faults may be—and I'm not denying perhaps that she has as many as other people—she always tells the truth.—What became of the poor foreign chap, Martin? He'll be dazed like, getting his liberty all of a sudden."

"He's all right, sir; the Italian consul was in court, and he's looking after him."

On the way home that evening Dolly made an effort to express her gratitude to Martin for the kindness he had shown her.

"Don't think of it, Dolly," was the answer. "Any one would have done the same under the circumstances; and you know well that I'd do ten times as much the day only to give you a moment's pleasure."

"I never knew till to-day how good you were," said Dolly; and Martin went home that night feeling happier than he had done for months.

A fortnight later Dolly came to her uncle to tell him that she had promised to marry Martin.

"I'm right glad to hear it, my girl," said Lynch; "you couldn't have a better or a kinder husband. All I'm afeared of is that you don't really know how to value him."

"I think I do, uncle," said Dolly.

(The End.)

HOW THE CUBAN DRINKS.

The manner in which they quench thirst is a Cuban art. Elevating the clay bottle on his wrist until it is slightly above the top of his head, the native turns the water loose at a distance of 10 to 12 inches from his mouth. The stream, about the size of a lead pencil falls by a pretty curve in full view until it passes between the lips. Thus the Cuban quenches his thirst without spilling a drop. The accomplishment has its utility. As the water passes in this continuous pouring from the bottle to the mouth it is before the eyes of the drinker, and any foreign matter is seen.

RECENT RAILROAD STATISTICS.

Number of Miles in the Different Countries of the World.

The railway mileage of the world has, during the last sixteen years increased at an average annual rate of 14,000 miles, and now stands at about 440,000 miles, say the London Pall Mall Gazette. It will readily be inferred that, in regard to length of track, the United States is first. At the end of last year it possessed 182,560 miles of steam railway, as compared with 176,229 miles in 1894. For the whole American continent the total is approximately 230,370 miles. South America, boasting a trifle in excess of 24,000 miles, Canada and Newfoundland 16,230 and Mexico and Central America the rest—a matter of 7,640 miles. In the whole of Europe there are 161,500 miles, Germany leading with 29,240 miles, France coming second with 26,450 miles, and Russia third with 23,630 miles. The place of Great Britain and Ireland is fourth on the list. Our actual mileage in operation, according to the latest return of the Board of Trade, was 21,174 miles at the beginning of last year. Next after this country ranks Austria-Hungary with 18,960 miles, Asia, as a consequence of activity on the Trans-Siberian Railroad in British India, and in Japan (which has recently had its railway mania), has in the last three years seen a remarkable increase, and the total now works out at 28,490 miles, against 26,070 miles in 1893. Of this total 19,700 miles must be credited to India, 2,950 miles to Japan, and 2,300 miles to Russia, the others being Dutch India (1,260 miles), Asia Minor (1,100 miles), Ceylon, Siam, Malay, and Port India, Cochin China, Tonquin, China, and Persia. In the whole of Africa, which has an area of about 11,950,000 square miles, or a round 4,000,000 miles less than either Asia or America, there are about 8,500 miles of railway; while Australia, with an area of 2,954,417 square miles, now possesses close upon 16,000 miles. In regard to railway mileage per 100 square miles of territory, neither of the three great continents of Asia, Africa or America shows well beside Europe. There are ten countries in which the State does not control the railways, namely, Great Britain, Colombia, Mexico, Paraguay, Peru, Spain, Switzerland, Turkey, the United States, and Uruguay. Eighteen Governments own and operate some of their railways. These are Argentina, Australia, Austria-Hungary, Belgium, Brazil, Canada, South Africa, Chili, Denmark, France, Germany, Guatemala, India, Japan, Norway, Portugal, Russia and Sweden. Egypt and Nicaragua own and control practically all their railways, while Greece, Holland, and Italy own part of their several systems, but do not work any, leasing all the present mileage to joint stock companies. In Canada about one-tenth of the total mileage is owned and controlled by the Government, which loses something like £100,000 per annum on its proportion.

THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

Launching of the Kaiser William the Great at the Stettin Dock Yards.

Of signal interest, not only to all who are engaged in shipbuilding, but also to all Germans, was the launching of the new double screw steamer Kaiser William the Great, which took place recently near Stettin. This splendid steamer is at present the largest vessel of the kind in the world, and Germans are naturally elated at the thought that their country holds the palm in this respect. The dimensions of the monster craft are as follows:—She is about 199 metres in length on the water line and 198 metres over deck. Her breadth is about 20 metres and her depth is 13 metres. Her gross tonnage is registered at 13,800 and her displacement is 20,000 tons. She has been built under the supervision of the North German Lloyds and the German Lloyds, and she ranks as a first class steamer.

For the safety of the passengers, the freight and the vessel herself, all possible precautionary measures have been taken. There are fifteen watertight bulkheads, and by means of these and of other appliances the vessel is divided into eighteen separate watertight compartments.

Furthermore, there is a double floor over the entire length of the vessel. There are two triple expansion engines, each of which has four cranks and four steam cylinders. Besides these there are not less than 68 auxiliary engines, for the electric lights, the pumps, etc., which are provided with 124 steam cylinders. The two main engines are of 30,000 horse power, and the daily consumption of coal is from 450 to 500 tons. The average rate of speed is set down as 22 miles an hour.

The steamer contains accommodations for 400 first class passengers, 340 second class passengers, and 800 third class passengers. The cabins of the first class passengers are amidships or over the promenade deck, those of the second class are toward the stern and those of the third class are in the front part of the vessel. The various saloons and reception rooms are elegantly furnished and decorated, the first saloon being ornamented in early Renaissance Italian style.

Some fine paintings are to be seen, among them being those of the Emperor of Germany's residences from the earliest times down to the present day. Decorations in rocco and in Queen Anne style are also to be seen. Especially tasteful in this respect are the reading room, music room and smoking room. The cabins are designed to accommodate from two to three passengers each, but there are also several state cabins for special occasions.

The number of men employed on the steamer is 450, of whom 208 form the engineers' corps. There are twenty-four steel boats, and the vessel is further provided with the best modern safeguards against fire. On the whole, the Kaiser William the Great is a notable vessel, and it is no wonder that the Germans are proud of her.

A SHORT POET.

The man who brought this in, remarked the editor's assistant, as he unrolled half a yard of manuscript, told me confidentially that he needed the money for it.

Yes, was the melancholy answer; it's a strange fact that the longest poems seem almost invariably to be written by the shortest poets.

A NICE, CHATTY BURGLAR.

MISS NICHOLS'S TALK WITH THE ROBBER WHO TIED HER.

She Never Thought to Lock the Door When She Heard Him Downstairs, and She Told Him How Much Money Her Father Had and Where It Was—Amenities in Burglary.

The robbery of John B. Nichols of Nichols village, Bridgeport, Conn., Friday night by masked robbers of over $500 is one of the most peculiar cases with which the authorities of that country have ever had to deal. The stories told by Mr. Nichols and his daughter are most remarkable. Never was such consideration shown to victims in these parts by men desperate enough to enter a house at midnight to rob and plunder the inmates. The authorities say it is almost too good to be true.

Investigation shows that the robbers entered through the cellar door, which was unlocked. From the cellar they went straight to an old bureau in Mr. Nichol's room, in the bottom drawer of which was the money which they took away. It was in bills of large denominations, and was between the leaves of an old book. Mr. Nichols was bound without difficulty or outcry. Miss Nichols's story of her chat with the burglars is even more peculiar. She heard the men downstairs in her father's room, but did not get up and lock the door, nor did she put her head out of the window and call for help. She simply remained quietly in bed. The burglar came upstairs into her room, lit the lamp, pulled down the window shades and began to

SEARCH HER POCKETBOOK

She was lying as if asleep. When she saw him take her money she said:

"What are you taking my money for? I have to work hard for that."

The burglar looked toward her and said, pleasantly:

"I won't take it, then."

He put it back. Then he walked over and placing his hand on her throat, choked her not hard, and said:

"Keep quiet or I'll kill you." Then he tied her wrists and made her fast to the bed with a small cord.

"Where's your father's money?" he demanded.

"Downstairs in an old book in the lower bureau drawer in his room," she replied.

The burglar went downstairs, and returning in a minute with the book, sat down upon her bed and began to take the money from between the leaves. He asked how much there was, and she replied that when she counted it a few days before there was about $500. After he had completed the count she asked:

"How much is there?"

"Five hundred and twenty dollars," the burglar answered.

As he turned to go she asked him how she was going to get loose. The burglar replied that her brother would be up to the house in the morning and he would set her free. She said sometimes he did not come there at all during the day.

"Then write a note and I'll take it to the neighbor's," the obliging burglar said. He handed her an old envelope which he took from the book and also a pencil. Her fingers were free, the cord being tied about her wrists. She wrote:

"Mrs. Derwood: Come immediately. I am tied by burglars."

"Take this to the next house and leave it under the door," she said.

"There are dogs there, and I think I'll put it on the tree," he said.

"No one would see it there," she continued.

"Then I'll put it on the steps and place a stone on it," the burglar answered.

They had some further conversation in which the man assured her that he

WOULD NOT HURT HER

or her father. He also said that he would not take her watch or any of her trinkets, and he did not. He then departed.

"I waited about five minutes after he had gone," Miss Nichols told a reporter. "I worked at the knots with my teeth, and after a few moments had them untied. After freeing myself, I went downstairs and released my father. Then I went out and across the lots to my brother's house. The rest of the story has been told."

There are very many odd features about the burglary story. A question is that the burglars were informed thoroughly as to the conditions. They knew all the members of the family, they knew just who was in the house and the matches they struck as shown by the burnt ones which have been picked up by the detectives were the same as those in the house. They knew that the money was in the old bureau. Not a lock barred their entrance to the rooms, and the girl, hearing the men downstairs, made no attempt to scream or to shout out of the window. Mr. Nichols's note was not left at the neighbor's by the chatty burglar.

AN EXTRAORDINARY MIGRATION.

One of the greatest mysteries that scientists, one for which there seems to be no reasonable explanation, is that concerning the migration of the herring, or Norway rat. Instead of making this journey once a year, these migrations occur only once in every eleven years. When the time comes for the rats, the little animals journey westward from Scandinavia, allowing nothing to stop their movements, which virtually amount to a headlong flight. They swim the lakes and rivers, and climb the highest mountains in incredible numbers, devastating the whole country through which they travel. Naturalists attribute the movement to some inherited memory of a flight to escape an expected cataclysm. Perhaps this seems somewhat farfetched.

NEW MARINE INVENTION.

One of the recent marine inventions is a multi-keel vessel, a form of boat with a flat bottom, provided with six or seven keels. The inventor claims greater carrying capacity and increased floating power, with greater speed, than any other form of boat. The bow and stern are exactly alike, the vessel has two sternposts and two rudders linked together so as to work simultaneously, and two propellers. It is also claimed for this model that it can be turned in its own length, that in smooth water, steering is as well whether running ahead or astern.

CURRENT NOTES.

The rapid increase of postal communication in recent years, and the enormous volume of business transacted through the mails, give unusual importance to the meeting of the Universal Postal Union, which is now meeting in Washington. About sixty-five countries and provinces, or all the organized governments save China, Korea and the Orange Free State, are represented in the Union, which meets at intervals of six years for the regulation of the international postal affairs of the countries embraced in it. The first step toward such regulation was made in the postal convention signed by the United States and Great Britain in 1848, followed, some years later, by a similar treaty between the United States and France; but the idea of bringing together in conference the postal authorities of Europe and America was not conceived until the early sixties. At that time postal conventions existed between eight foreign governments, but the results were far from satisfactory, owing to the differing rates of postage, methods and routes of transportation, and the consequent expense and complication of accounts. The International Postal Congress of 1863, the first one called, included representatives of fourteen countries, thus greatly extending the field of operations and simplifying the postal system; while at the congress at Berne, in 1874, the scheme of a universal postal treaty took practical form, and international letter postage was reduced to five cents per half ounce. At the congress in Paris, in 1878, the organization assumed its present title, that of the Universal Postal Union, the following congresses being held at Libson, in 1885, and at Vienna, in 1891, the latter representing 1,300,000,000 people, including those of the entire western continent.

Among the acts of the last congress was that making the international bureau, or central office of the Union at Berne, a clearing house for international postal accounts, and providing for the supply of the countries within the Union with postal cards with prepaid replies. The business of the present session, which, save the ratification of proceedings, will be done mainly in committee, will extend through a month or six weeks, and, generally, speaking, will be that of revising and renewing the general convention under which international mails are carried. Many special measures are, however, to be considered, the most important, perhaps, being that increasing the weight for single letter postage, making the unit an ounce or three-quarters of an ounce, and that providing a universal postage stamp and an international return stamped envelope. Both the latter propositions were defeated at the last congress, but as they would be convenient, would not interfere with domestic postage and would stimulate foreign correspondence it is hoped that they may now be adopted. That the congress will do much to promote not only the efficiency of the international postal service, but the friendship of the nations, there is no doubt, for the easier communication is made, and the more closely peoples are brought into contact, the better their understanding of each other and the less the likelihood of differences leading to war. Its sextennial meetings mark both the spread of intelligence throughout the world, and the growth of that mutual understanding which is the best assurance of peace.

THE IMITATING CHINAMAN.

How He Signed the Visitors' Book at the Fair.

The Chinaman's propensity for doing things exactly as he sees them done, errors and all, has been told of many times in stories of efforts to teach him to cook after complicated recipes. The latest variation of the tale comes from the Nashville, Tenn., exhibition, where the custodian of the woman's building was seen one morning by a curious Celestial as she began the day's duties, which included opening the register with an entry of her own name. Later in the day the Chinaman and a score of his fellows came through the building and were asked to place their autographs in the visitors' book. They did not at first comprehend the request. Suddenly he of the early morning visit was struck with an idea. In the words of the Nashville chronicler: "He went straight to a certain drawer in the table, took out a box, and retired to a shadowy corner of the room. Here he set up a small mirror, and while one hand reached at his back, • • • he used the other to rub gently over his cheek with a bit of pink powdered chamois skin. Then with a little pat on his forehead and a final smile in the glass, he put all the things back into their places and took up the pen • • • and with unbroken gravity made some figures on the open page, and then laying it down gave a sign to the next in line."

HOW TO REST THE EYE.

A medical journal says that in the continued use of the eyes, in such work as sewing, typesetting, bookkeeping, reading and studying, the saving point is in breaking off at short intervals and looking around the room. This may be practiced every 10 or 15 minutes. By doing this the muscular tension is relieved, the eyes are rested and the blood supply becomes better.

A JUDICIAL DECISION.

Why do so few women seek admission to the bar, judge?

Because they would rather lay down the law than practice it.

NEVER FAILS.

His Letter—Dear Sir, I enclose one dollar for your sure method of exterminating rats and mice. Kindly forward it at once.

The Reply—Kill them

SHOOTING A MAN.

There was a strike on at the mine and three or four of thr younger men in authority were for taking the most aggressive course and meeting the strikers in the same spirit they were measuring to the owners. But the superintendent of the mine argued for a policy of peace.

"Let me tell you a story," he said as they sat around the dim and dingy lamp in the office of the works at midnight, waiting for anything to turn up that might turn up, and at such times there is no telling what the next event on the card will be. "It may not be the pleasantest surroundings for a story," he said, "but it will prove the point I wish to make just as well and give you young fellows something else to think about. I am now 62 years old, and when I was 21 I had just graduated in a course of civil engineering and had been sent to Mexico to take charge of a silver mine owned by my father and uncle. I had two or three Americans and an Englishman and a German as assistants, and we felt that we could handle whatever might be presented, though we understood that we were going into a bad country, far from civilization. I remember that part of it pleased me, for I was very fresh, as they say nowadays, and was eager to tackle the Mexican in his lair and show how we would engraft his ideas upon an ignorant populace, or words to that effect.

"We got to the place all right, and we soon had a force of men at work, but we did not make any money. The trouble was that we were so remote from transportation that we could not get our stuff to mill after we got it out of the mine. Then we had an almost constant fight on with a gang of brigands that infested the country. These gave us so much annoyance and destroyed so much of our property that I at last organized the best of my twenty-five miners into a home guard with muskets, and every day the German drilled them until they were a very creditable lot of soldiers, and I was proud of them. This made the brigands a bit more careful, for my army was solemnly sworn to shoot a brigand on sight, and they had banged away at them on several occasions or at least had so reported to me.

"The leader of the robbers was named Jose Calixto, or Greaser Ho, as we called him, and he was a bad man from Bitter Creek and had his tyrant heel on the neck of everybody in that community except the few of us who were foreigners. Us he tried to scare out; but I was fresh and sassy, as I said, and I sent word to the Greaser at last that if I ever caught him at any of his tricks I would try him by court-martial and shoot him. It was rather taking the law in my own hands, but it was no worse than lynch law in the States, so I didn't worry.

"About two weeks after this order went forth and we were mighty blue around the mines, for they were really pestering out, he sailed in and burned down our stable and office, both cheap structures, but no less to be protected, and we gave him a chase over the mountains and captured him. The German did the work, and he came very near shooting one of our men before he got the Greaser, but he got him. We carried him back in triumph, and the next day we had a court-martial called together, consisting of the foreigners, exclusively, and in two hours sentence of death had been passed on Jose Calixto by myself as Judge Advocate and chief mogul. There were grumblings among the natives against the decision, but the preparations for his shooting at daybreak next day went ahead, and early the next morning we marched our shooting party of ten out to the sport selected, with Jose in the middle blindfolded. The priest had been with him all night, and two of my soldiers had been on guard, for there were no civil authorities in our camp, so we were not bothered.

"I confess that when the prisoner stood before me with his hands tied behind him and his eyes blindfolded, and not twenty paces in front of him my shooting squad of ten men with their guns ready waiting for the command to fire, I would gladly have retired from my position and let justice be meted out by somebody else. Then, when the prisoner asked to have the blindfold removed and the priest took it from his eyes and he looked at me and smiled mockingly, I wondered whether I wouldn't worry a great deal more over the affair than the poor devil of a Greaser I was making an example of. However, this was scarcely the time for such thoughts, and I nerved myself and thought of desperate diseases requiring desperate remedies and other palatable maxims as a tonic.

"Well, the time came, and, with a word to my men to fire at the bandit's heart, I gave the command, and as the ten guns exploded almost simultaneously, for my soldiers were really well trained, the body of Jose Calixto sprang into the air and fell flat upon the ground writhing there in such a disagreeable fashion that I could not stand to look at it, and, turning the command over to the sergeant of the squad and leaving the funeral to the cure of the priest, I went back to the shack we had improvised for an office feeling very decidedly as if I would like to be home.

"They had a big funeral over the dead brigand and that night to the beating of tomtoms and other lugubrious music that made death seem more terrible than anything else on earth in any form they had a procession with dismal looking torches which marched up the mountain side and over the pass to meet a deputation from Jose's late command who were to join the visiting procession as near to my domain as they dared come. It was 10 o'clock as the straggling lights of that gruesome procession disappeared far up the mountain like sick stars dying out of a misty sky, and when I went back into the shack I was feeling ten times worse than ever.

"Ten days later I was sitting in my room one night at 10 o'clock, with the windows opening out on the garden spread to get all the air that was going when I was startled by the sudden entrance of a man in the native dress with a cloak thrown over his face. It was known that I occupied my apartments alone, each of my companions having his separate bungalow, but this night and for two or three, the German had been stopping with me, as the snakes had got bad in his place, and at the moment of the stranger's appearance he was lying on a couch just outside the window in the shadow trying to keep cool. As I turned to ask the intruder what he wanted and why he had come in that guise, he threw his cloak aside, and there before me stood Jose Calixto, smiling at me as he had smiled that morning when I gave the command to fire.

"'You were not expecting me, my friend,' he said in Spanish, and with that I shrieked and fell out of my chair.

"When I recovered consciousness the German with a cut on his arm was dashing water on me and Jose was bundled up in the corner gagged and tied and bloody. The fight had been fool us so as to take us unawares and looked for an attack in the rear and particularly from the powerful German who had jumped at my yell in time to interfere with any projects Jose might have had with reference to me as an offset to what I had tried to do for him a few days before.

"In explanation I may say that what got me down was the sudden sense that a ghost had appeared before me, and being very nervous over my part in the whole affair, Jose's unexpected call on me was more than my overstrained nerves could bear, for it must not be forgotten that I was very little more than a boy. What might have happened if the German had not been present can be guessed at.

"The rest of it was soon told. Jose and our miners had combined against us and when the shooting time came my soldiers had only made believe they were shooting to kill, for there were no ball cartridges in their guns, and Jose's death and the funeral, and all the rest of it was merely a trick to fool us so as to take us unawares and rob us of several thousand dollars in gold that we had discovered in the mountains at an old mine long ago shut up. It was not the intention to work it that way, but the chances made it possible, and they, or Jose, rather, had wit enough to fix up the scheme. The priest was the only honest one in the lot, and they fooled him as well as us, and he left when we did for his own safety. As for ourselves, we gave the thing up as a bad job, and concluded to leave, taking Jose along as a hostage for our safe conduct by his gang of thieves to the nearest large city, where we were to let him go. We packed our belongings on a lot of mules, with gold dust that we had found put in our medicine bottles, and came away with flags flying and guns trained on Jose's back, in case any of his friends felt like changing their minds. Now, if any of you young bloods want to do violence you can do it on your own responsibility, but I want it understood that I don't fight that way any more."

TORTURE OF A SMALL BOY.

Drowning, Hanging and Sticking With Pins Resorted To By His Comrades.

A tale of heathenish and hideous torture inflicted by four boys upon twelve-year-old Charles Zablosky, a companion, was diclosed under oath before Magistrate Lenhardt, in Norristown, Penn., the other day. According to the testimony of their victim's mother, based upon the story which he had told her upon reviving from unconsciousness after his ordeal, crucifixion, drowning, hanging and finally the puncturing of his body with pins, were all successfully resorted to.

The boys, held for a further hearing, are Isaac Murphy, Frank Chambers, and William Hough, whose ages range from 15 to 17. Mrs. Zablosky testified that on Wednesday evening these boys took her little Charley and stripped him to the skin. Then, binding his arms and legs securely with ropes, they solemnly told him that there was "going to be another crucifixion," and that the Gentiles would "boss the job this time."

"We'll cast lots, boys, same as they did the other time; but not for his clothes (we've got them), but for his life. If the dice comes up seven, though, we'll agree to spare his life from crucifixion. Then we can see what else had better be done with him."

"Seven it is," exclaimed one of the four jokers, as the upturned spots on the dice were counted. "Pshaw! We'll have to give up the crucifixion." Their now almost delirious victim heard this, too, but the momentary hope held out to him did him but little good, for another suggestion of torture was sprung upon him immediately. They tried to drown the child, then took him out of the water, and hanged him to a tree. As they let him down, nearly unconscious, the other boys stuck pins into Zablosky. The boy was found nearly dead, and has been very ill since. The case has been postponed until he is able to testify.

MME. CALVE'S ADVICE.

Mme. Calve was asked the other day what advice she would give a young woman who had a good voice and fancied that Providence had cut out a career for her on the stage. The French woman's reply was full of force and good sense. "I should tell her," she said firmly, "to go home and mend her stockings, do anything but go upon the stage. There is no happiness in a stage life. What is it? It is a life of continual worriment. It is not to sleep, not to eat, to be always in a state of nerves—to have cruel and unjust things said of you and motives ascribed to you of which you are utterly innocent. There are very few born artists. History proves that there are only about three great artists in a generation. For one great reason the stage is unhappiness for the average woman. It is no place for the woman who is not absolutely wedded to her art. The artist should not think of marrying. While she is on the stage she is not fit to be the wife of any man. There is always the divided heart, and no man wants that. The husband should be the head. He does not wish his name to be upon the bill boards, nor his wife's picture in every window. That is right. That is as it should be. No, no; the stage, alluring fascinating as it is, is not the place for the wife, but the woman who lives only for the art. That is why I say to the stage-struck girl, "Stay at home; sew, read, teach, marry—do anything rather than go upon the stage.'"

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT

Items of Interest About the Busy Yankee.

A young man in Boston has trained a monkey to ride a bicycle.

Michigan contains 4,515 lakes and about 50,000 streams, and is considered a paradise for anglers.

Passengers on the open cars of Boston, for whom there are no seats, are not allowed to stand or obstruct the view of those seated.

The West Sullivan, Me., baseball nine sawed a pile of wood for a resident of the place and put the money received for the work in the treasury.

The champion sneezer is J. E. Daughtrey, of Alexandria, Va. While leaning back in his chair he recently sneezed so violently that he dislocated his spine.

John Tannis, of Sheridan, Newaygo County, Mich., has nine sons grown to manhood. They all marched in a body to the polls and voted at the recent spring election.

An Angora cat which by accident was locked in a trunk under some clothing at Tullahoma, Tenn., remained there for seven days and revived when taken out.

At Bridgeton, Me., a 91-year-old man dug up two young maple trees, on his birthday, carried them forty rods, and planted them at the edge of his driveway.

Howard Smith, a lad of ten years of Schrenersville, Pa., became overheated while chasing chickens in his father's barn, and paralysis and blindness resulted, followed by death.

Mrs. Stow Wilson, of Sullivan, Me., did not dump her kitchen fire from October until the middle of May, and in that time burned two and a quarter tons of coal.

Not wholly believing in Sterne's dictum as to the Providential care for shorn lambs in the wind, the parishioners of a Methodist parson in Caldwell, Kan., turned in and dug him a cyclone cellar.

Caterpillars have begun their ravages early in Nebraska, and in some parts of the State have eaten all the foliage from wild fruit trees but a few days after the trees have been in full bloom.

Lucian I. Blake, professor of chemistry in the Kansas University, says that it is possible to change the skin of the negro to a white tint by a process which will decarbonize the pigment which gives his skin its color.

In the trunk of a tree which was cut down on James Maynard's farm, at Portland, Mich., an iron horseshoe was found eight inches from the bark. The rings on the tree showed that the horseshoe had been there for thirty-eight years.

Pride of descent is one of the old notions not yet wholly eradicated in Kansas, the Swingli family of Manhattan, in that State, claiming to be descended from the Swiss reformer Zwingli of the fifteenth century.

Henry Kraemer, a barber in Bayonne, N.J., some time ago lost a diamond ring. A few weeks after while breaking an egg laid by a favorite Brahma hen, he found the diamond in the egg. He thinks he has struck a diamond mine, and carefully guards that hen.

A Kansas City ticket agent who sold two Cripple Creek tickets to a bride and bridegroom whose joint cash possessions amounted within $1 of the fare, not at first content with the bride's wedding ring as security for the difference, wanted her to leave her marriage certificate also.

DEADLIEST OF ALL GUNS.

Owned by England and is Able to Discharge 1,000 Shots in 123 Seconds.

The English government is now experimenting with a gun which will fire 1,000 shots in 123 seconds. It is the deadliest of all the automatic manslayers ever yet invented. As with all machine guns, the first shot must be fired by hand. After that the weapon will absorb cartridges and emit a chain of bullets as long as it is fed. Experiments made thus far show that on the occasion of a brief, sharp attack, the gun can actually be made to fire eleven shots in a single second.

A very interesting feature of this new gun is that the explosive power results from the use of cordite. The whole of this substance is expended in pressure, whereas black powder is only useful for pressure to the extent of fifty per cent. The experiments with cordite and with the gun referred to show conclusively that cordite is not affected by water, as is gunpowder, and will stand a great variation in temperature.

KILLED HIS MOTHER.

In Bedford Township, seven miles from Pomeroy, Ohio, on Saturday morning Mrs. Dina Wandling, a widow, aged 79 years, went to the door of the house of her son, Silas R. Wandling, aged 45 years, and demanded a piece of log chain, which she claimed belonged to her. The son lived on his mother's farm and there had been trouble between them. Wandling was sitting by a stove when his mother pushed the front door open and demanded the log chain. He calmly arose took a single-barreled shotgun from a rack and shot her in the left breast and arm. He calmly placed the gun back and resumed warming his feet. Mrs. Wandling is dead. The murderer is in jail. He has nine children.

UNDERSTOOD THE CASE.

Stranger—I should like to retain you in an important case. It is a fight over a child.

Great Lawyer—Between husband and wife?

No; she is an orphan and has no near relatives. The contest is between distant relatives on both sides of the house.

Ah, I see. How much is she heiress to?

FISH THAT CLOTHE THEMSELVES.

The ocean contains several fish which clothe and adorn themselves, the most conspicuous of them being the antennarius, a small fish frequenting the Sargasso Sea, which literally clothes itself with seaweed, fastening the pieces together with sticky gelatinous strings, and then, as it were, holding the garment on with its forefin

HER GREAT RENUNCIATION.

Thirty-seven years before her death Jenny Lind abandoned the operatic stage. The motive of the great renunciation was purely a spiritual one. Every appearance had been a dramatic triumph, and her pecuniary reward was large; yet she never regretted her decision. Her motive is made clear by the following narrative:

Once an English friend found her sitting on the steps of a bathing-machine on the sands, with a Lutheran Bible on her knee, looking out into the glory of a sunset that was shining over the waters.

They talked, and the talk drew near to the inevitable question: "O Madame Goldschmidt, how was it that you ever came to abandon the stage, at the very height of your success?"

"When every day," was the quiet answer, "it made me think less of this, laying a finger on the Bible, and nothing at all of that, pointing to the sunset, what else could I do?"

The Bible and the sunset! There was what she always needed! There was what she wished at all cost to preserve. Each of them is closed and barred to all who cannot bring to them a certain spiritual tone; and it was this tone which she found it impossible to preserve amid the disquieting distractions of an actress's life. There was nothing morbid or morose in this judgment of hers.

It was not that she withdrew from man's service the gifts intrusted to her for his use; for she always felt that her best gift, that of song, gained, rather than lost, by her sacrifice of the stage. She was not, then, sacrificing her proper mission for the sake of the woman's need of relief and peace; rather she felt herself to be paying the price that her full artistic mission to mankind asked of her; and her whole after life seemed to justify the decision.

There are few careers which have a more fascinating tale to tell of rapid and brilliant passage out of darkness into triumph, out of poverty and harshness into a blaze of glory. But there is no career which can leave a deeper impression of the entire supremacy of the spiritual motive over all that the world can bring.

She is given everything; and yet all is as nothing if it does not leave her free to sit alone by the seashore and to look at the sunset and at the old Lutheran Bible with the pure eyes that can see God.

MYSTERIES OF THE PERSIAN GULF.

Wonderful Sights Witnessed in That Region.

Sir Henry Mance recently, in his inaugural address as president of the Institution of Electrical Engineers, speaking of the development of oceanic telegraphy, said in the Persian Gulf one occasionally witnessed natural phenomena which to the untraveled might appear incredible. In the midst of the mountains near Mussendom he had seen during a thunderstorm such displays of lightning as baffled description. He had, at certain seasons of the year, observed the water in the bay—which was large enough to hold all the fleets of the world—present exactly the appearance of blood. Not many miles from Mussendom he had witnessed mysterious fire circles flitting over the surface of the sea at a speed of 100 miles an hour—a phenomenon which no one had yet been able to explain. While steaming along the coast of Belochistan, he had been called from his cabin at night to observe the more common phenomenon of a milky sea, the water for miles around being singularly white and luminous. In the same locality the sea was, for short periods, as if purrid, the fish being destroyed in myriads, so that to prevent a pestilence measures had to be taken to bury those cast up on the beach. This phenomenon was doubtless due to the outbreak of a submarine volcano and the liberation of sulphureted hydrogen. In these waters jellyfish were as large as footballs, and sea snakes of brilliant hue were met with in great numbers. On one occasion a swarm of sea snakes forced their way up one of the creeks in Karachi Harbor, apparently for the purpose of having a battle royal, for the ground between high and low water mark was thickly covered with their bodies in positions betokening a deadly struggle.

BOATS THAT CATCH HERRING.

Their Peculiar Rig. One of Them Sails from Cornwall to Australia.

The fleets of herring-fishing boats sailing out of the ports of Great Britain are grand seagoing craft, strong and swift, and able to stand the stormiest weather. They are usually rigged with two stumpy masts and carry enormous square lugsails, which have to be lowered and raised every time the boats "come about." In Scotland and the English and Irish ports they are called luggers, but in the Isle of Man have the local name of "nickies."

In many cases the crews own the boats, each man having a share; but in any case the fishermen have an interest in the amount of fish sold, and are paid according to results. It is a glorious sight to see these boats racing home after a good haul, the first boat in having the best market for the fish.

It is not uncommon at Tarbot the headquarters of the Loch Frone boats, Peel, in the Isle of Man; Penzance, in Cornwall, and at some Irish ports, to see the fish taken away by the cartloads to be used by the farmers for manure at times when an unusually big catch has oversupplied the market.

In many places during the summer there are races organized by the townspeople and visitors for these luggers, and the interest in the events is far more keen than in the finest yacht races. Only recently a Penzance lugger was sailed by her crew to Australia, and made the passage in wonderfully quick time. The large boats are manned by from twenty to thirty men the weight of the lugsails making a big crew a necessity. In most cases the sails are stained a reddish brown, and distinguishing letters and numbers on the sail tell to what port the craft belongs.

CONVINCING CIRCUMSTANCE.

The Court—What makes you think this man was drunk?

Policeman—Because he couldn't tell me the make of his wheel.

IN THE CAMP OF THE TURK

FEATURES OF THE WAR AS SEEN FROM THE TURKISH SIDE.

A Returned Correspondent Who Thinks the War Was a Small Affair—Turkey Still Arming—Has 300,000 Men at Command—A Menace to All Europe—Her Readiness for Another War—Looting by the Troops.

The war correspondents are beginning to return to London. One of them just arrived was on the Turkish side. Although he enjoyed the eccentricity of going to the war in a landau, the vehicle was seized by the Government for an ambulance. He describes the trip as the most interesting, hazardous, and uncomfortable in his varied experience. He says the truth concerning the Turkish part of the war will not be known until the correspondents leave the country. He adds:

"The war was a small affair. If not an opera bouffe war, the Greeks have, at least, made it largely theatrical. The battles resulted in few prisoners, fewer wounded, and still fewer killed. If the Turks had permitted the correspondents to send the figures, the trivial character of the war would long ago have been apparent.

"The Greeks early lost all spirit, if they ever possessed any. They held magnificent defences at Milouna Pass and Velestino, and at the latter place they actually repulsed the Turks, yet they abandoned their stronghold and also ran like rabbits from Pharsala.

"The Turks had a walkover, yet they bungled the business from the start. Edhem Pasha is a tall, spare, nervous man. He gives the impression that when he bungles he does so for a purpose. He might have cut off and bagged the main part of the Greek army at Pharsala, and long ago could have chased the Greek army into Athens. Yet he rested a week or more between battles, clearly for a purpose. My idea is that he made

A SLOW CAMPAIGN

in order to gain time to move a colossal army into Greece.

"The whole war has been used by Turkey as a medium to assert a new position among the European nations. Long after it was apparent that the Greeks had no sand, Turkey continued to pour men into Macedonia and Thessaly. She added 60,000 troops after it was evident that her army could whip the Greeks hands down. To-day the whole route from Salonica to Dhomoko is blue with the enormous procession of reinforcements that will number 300,000 men when all reach the field. Two hundred thousand reserves are in readiness to proceed to the front.

"This mobilization completely throws the war into the shade. It means Turkey's readiness for a greater war. It means her determination to show the Christian powers that Turkey is no longer willing to play the part of dunce in the European school.

"Turkey has seen little Greece successfully defy the concert and wage war without permission, and she means to profit by the example. She feels her power and strength, and imagines that her former docility was a grand mistake. She means to hold every inch of Greek territory gained in the war, and intends to throw down the glove and challenge the powers to take it up.

"This is the most serious situation Europe has seen in nearly thirty years. It may pass off harmlessly if the timid Sultan dismisses his present advisers, but it seemed to me that the temper of most of the men of the ruling class was altogether in sympathy with this newly developed spirit of independence and pugnacity on the part of their country.

"On every side I heard Turkish officers boast that Turkey meant to keep the land bought with Turkish blood; and those Europeans who hold relations with the Turkish Government, told me that Turkey has been crazed

BY THE NEW POWER

she feels thrilling in her veins, and means to assert a new relation toward the rest of Europe.

"The Turkish army is the most admirable peasantry I ever saw. The soldiers are the most docile, tractable, and easily governed men imaginable. They are brave to the last degree, love to fight, are indifferent to death, and carry fearful wounds without a groan. It is a half-clad, half-fed army of calm but fanatical heroes.

"But the Turkish side has its grave faults, and these will be told when the correspondents escape the censor's hands. Then we shall hear how the Turks disgraced the Greek dead on the field of battle; how the Turkish Government has emptied every captured Greek town of its valuables, and how inhuman even the patient Turkish private becomes when there is a chance to loot for himself.

"I know that looting is persistently denied, yet I saw it with my own eyes. When I was at Larissa my servants and friends were continually buying loot of the soldiers, and I saw enough to believe that practically every soldier hid loot under his coat. An attempt was made to rob my own house, given me by Seyfullat Pasha. Two houses, one occupied by a foreign military attache, and the other by a correspondent, were robbed while I was there. I saw with my own eyes miles of packloads of the contents of houses in the captured towns and villages seized by the Turkish Government. What the Government left the soldiers took.

"I saw the Greek dead stripped of their trousers and turned face up, according to the Turkish custom, to put them to shame. The present results, therefore, merely delay exposure." He added, however, that when the rude character of the Turkish soldiers and Turkish civilization are taken into account it must be confessed that the good conduct of the troops was truly remarkable, and Turkey showed herself extra desirous to get credit for good behaviour.

NOVEL USE FOR A BICYCLE.

A novel use was made of a bicycle by the manager of a small electric line in a Western town. Being anxious to ascertain the length of a particular stretch of road without going to the expense of having it surveyed he had a bicycle equipped with a cyclometer ridden over the route, and found the distance within the required limits of exactness.

THE TIMES

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Grayson Block, Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

THE TIMES PRINTING CO.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 per year.

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JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first-class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1897.

TWO NEW ELEVATORS FOR MOOSE JAW.

The Grenfell Sun is our authority for the statement that Mr. Bready, of Winnipeg, and Messrs. Love & Tryon, of Grenfell, have formed a partnership as grain merchants, under the firm name of Bready, Love & Tryon. It is the intention of the firm to go extensively into the grain business in Manitoba and the North-West, and they have already made arrangements for the purchase of grain at twenty-four places this season, at fifteen of which new elevators will be erected. It is not yet definitely known the places decided upon, but the Sun states that material for the purpose has been forwarded to Grenfell, Sintaluta Beresford, Oak Lake, and, last but not least, Moose Jaw. The company is said to be a strong one financially, and with their well-known business ability and experience they should meet with success.

It is also definitely understood that the well-known firm of Parish & Lindsay, of Brandon, will erect an elevator here in time to handle this fall's harvest, with a capacity of 30,000 bushels.

Both these firms have had a wide experience on the grain market, and generally look before they leap. Their deciding on Moose Jaw as a suitable point to erect elevators goes to show that they have confidence in the town and district as a grain growing centre. This will be welcome news for the farmers, and with the hope that the increased competition will have a beneficial effect upon the price of wheat, we wish the new firms a long and successful business career in Moose Jaw.

WOMEN IN POLITICS.

The women of Jamestown, in Kansas, having the municipal franchise, banded themselves together and captured the municipal government, electing a female mayor and city council. The result of this triumph of feminism, was, it seems, an increase in the number of low saloons, with their moral accompaniments, and a general carnival of mis-rule. The situation was hardly improved by a violent raid of women on the saloons, which, whatever its effect might be on the saloon keepers, was not likely to restore respect for law. Law, though it presents itself to us as moral authority, rests at bottom on the force of the community, and the force of the community is male. So the women will find if they try to take the government into their own hands, and if the men are weak enough to allow them. Not for the first time in history the passion for mannishness has taken possession of a certain number of women. They are forcing themselves, not only into politics and political office, but into the legal profession and other professions and callings hitherto male. The most eccentric of them are forcing themselves into the police, the militia, and the ring of spectators at the prize fight. Whether the landmark of sex can be removed is a question to be settled between Nature and the New Woman. What is certain is that the New Woman cannot run two sexes at once. If she is to be the rival and competitor of the man, she will have to give up her claim to his protection and forbearance. She will have to renounce privileges if she demands equality. The New Women, after all, are a mere handful, but they are imperiling the position and privileges of the whole sex.—Goldwin Smith, in the "Weekly Sun."

THE PLEBISCITE.

A prohibition worker in St. Catherines, Ont., Miss Lillian M. Phelps, has received a letter from Hon. Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, respecting the plebiscite, in which he states that:—

"In consequence of our being obliged to drop the Franchise Act and Mr. Laurier's going away to England (which he could not avoid) we will have to postpone the plebiscite bill until next session. This is a straight disappointment to us and to Mr. Laurier, who only decided upon it the day before he left. The feeling is very strong that without him it would be dangerous to put it before the House, and that there is no way for providing for such a franchise as would be satisfactory and unassailable. I may say that the report that Mr. Laurier spoke in favor of direct taxation is not correct. That some new taxation will have to be imposed to provide for the deficiency caused by prohibition is evident. That it needs to be direct is, to my mind, most certainly not correct, and to mix up the question of prohibition with the question of direct taxation would not be fair or right, and, I think I may tell you, will not be done. As the matter is to be postponed, the whole question in connection with it will not be decided at the present time. I can assure you that we will put the bill in one of the first in the coming session."

WHEN Sir Richard Burton visited, in disguise, the exclusive city of Harar and was carried before the Amir, he observed, among other things, that though the Amir expectorated with royal freedom, he was not provided with a spittoon, but spat upon the robes of his attendant chamberlains. It is a matter of very general and familiar remark that the average American spits quite as freely and with almost as much autocratic carelessness as the Amir of Harar. If he does not intentionally spit upon the clothes of his neighbor, he spits with magnificent indifference to his neighbor's reasonable desire to keep clear of his expectorations. He spits where ever he happens to be—on the pavement, on the floor of public buildings, in halls, entries and elevators, and especially in all public conveyances. There are Canadians, too, it must be admitted—not very many, but too many—who strive to emulate the example of Americans in point of free and easy expectoration. In San Francisco a rich man has been fined for persistent spitting in street cars, the State having decided to protect its ladies at least in public conveyances. When a man has to spit without ceasing he should carry a spittoon in his hat.

The Canadian Grocer has this story of railway discrimination: "Only a few days ago a well known manufacturer in Canada received an order from Vancouver for a certain line of goods. As far as the quotable price was concerned he was quite able to compete with the manufacturers of similar lines in the United States, but when he applied to the railway for a rate he found that it was so high that it precluded the possibility of his filling the order from his own factory. Not to be outdone the manufacturer in question placed the order with a manufacturer in Louisville, Kentucky, and getting a rate thirty-three cents lower per hundred pounds from that point to Vancouver than he could have had had he made the goods in his own factory and shipped them from Toronto. The distance from Louisville to Vancouver we do not know, but a glance at the map shows that Toronto has the advantage of distance. As the rate asked from Toronto was 90 cents and that from Louisville 57 cents, it is obvious that the Canadian manufacturer in freight alone was handicapped to the extent of over 36 per cent."

In the Imperial House of Commons on Thursday last week, Mr Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, replying to a question as to the present position of the projected fast mail service to Canada, said by the terms of the contract the two steamers must be ready to begin the service on or before May 31, 1899, and the other two not later than May 1, 1900. Mr. Chamberlain said also the contractors had agreed to deposit with the Canadian Minister of Finance within 60 days of the date of signing the contract and notification of their acceptance of its conditions, the sum of £10,000 and guarantee a satisfactory service to the Minister of Finance for an additional £10,000 as security for the performance of the contract. "The sixty day period," he said, "had not expired."

Curious and amusing incidents occur at immigration bureaus. It is related that the other day two men appeared at the Barge Office, in New York, and each claimed a recently arrived Italian woman as his wife. The woman repudiated them both, and, after being severely reprimanded by the Commissioner, the would-be husbands departed. A reverse case was that of Solomon Jan, an Austrian pedlar, detained for deportation, who was claimed by two women severally as husband. The stories of the three differed widely, and as it did not occur to the official to repeat the judgment delivered by another and wiser Solomon in an ancient triangular dispute, Jan remains whole and in a single state.

Answering a question in the Imperial House of Commons on July 8 as to what had been arranged between the Colonial Premiers and the Home Government, Mr. Chamberlain plainly stated that "It has been resolved that the interchange of views with the visiting Premiers shall be confidential." Consequently, we can take a considerable discount off the cablegrams and public statements of the numerous individuals who have been telling us all about these confidential interviews.

The Montreal *Star*, referring to the return of the Jubilee contingent of Canada's military, says: "Then there was one representative of the Mounted Police; the remaining thirty two had been left in England and at Quebec. However, if this one, who, by the way, is Private Boyd, is an average representative, then you cannot blame the English public for stating that for appearance, drill and general style, they outshone anything in the Jubilee procession."

The consignment of 100 quarters of Canadian dressed beef that was sent to England in cold storage on the Labrador has arrived in Liverpool in excellent condition, and there are prospects of establishing a profitable business in this line. If the experiment proves as much a success financially as it has otherwise, the most important results may be expected to the trade of Canada.

"The other week I travelled from Winnipeg to Halifax in less than four days," said Principal Grant. "This shows how Canada has advanced in a quarter of a century, for in 1872 I made the same journey and it required two months. Canada is not so slow as some imagine. I opened a church at Whitewood, Assa., and in the audience of three hundred fourteen nationalties were represented."

Now that such interest has been aroused over the gold discoveries in the Klondyke, it may be well to know the meaning of the word. "Klondyke," is a miner's corruption of two Indian words, "thron dak," meaning "plenty of fish," the stream in the vicinity of which these gold discoveries have taken place being an especially good salmon stream.

R. BOGUE

Felt Hats
Wall Paper . .
Carpet Felt . .
Garden Seeds.

ALL OTHER LINES COMPLETE. R. BOGUE.

Stubble Burning and Noxious Weeds.

Mr. E. Canniff, inventor of the new fire guard machine which bears his name, has issued the following circular:—

There can be no doubt that the rapid growth of noxious weeds that are fast destroying the value and usefulness of the rich soil of this Western country, is a subject of the greatest importance to the farming community, and although a great deal has been said and learned about noxious weeds, very little progress has been made in the way of preventing their increasing growth, for, not many miles from Winnipeg to day, can be found good land that is not worth one dollar per acre, in its present state, for the great growth of noxious weeds.

As a preventitive of these weeds I invite the inspection of every farmer at the Industrial Exhibition to inspect my Improved Stubble Burning Machine, which spends all its heat upon the ground, therefore destroying all foul seeds, whether shelled or unshelled, on the ground. There will then be no mixed seeds to be sowed in the ground the following year. If this is done every year how can you fail to clean the soil? But, on the other hand, if the seeds are plowed back into the ground, the following fall or spring, you are surely cultivating their growth. Other advantages of having a clean burned stubble, seem to be well understood by farmers throughout the country, for it was the great demand for a machine for this purpose that caused me to take up the construction of this machine.

We will mention here some of the advantages to be gained by a proper system of stubble burning. If you have a well burned stubble, you have far more comfort in working the land. It is farmer knows, when he is harvesting the present crop, that he has within his reach a successful means of burning the stubble, he can leave one third more straw on the ground in the stubble, thereby saving the unnecessary handling so much straw in harvesting and threshing. By this he also leaves a great many noxious weeds in the stubble to be burned, that under other conditions would be tied up in the butt of the sheaf, and the seed scattered more or less over the land. The following year the seed is sown in clean, solid soil, which looks reasonable to say, in a country like this where there is so much wind, will hold the moisture far better than land that is mixed half straw. When a heavy stubble of hard, stiff straw, such as we have in this country, is plowed under, it will hold up the furrow, causing a hollow space between the top soil and the sub-soil that must be a great disadvantage to the growing crop.

If the yield of grain sown in Manitoba was increased two bushels per acre by the use of this machine, it would place in the hands of the farmers of Manitoba over one million dollars annually, besides the advantages of having a better sample of grain, cleaning the ground of noxious weeds and thereby increasing the value of every acre of land in the Province.

If these statements are correct, you cannot afford to be without one of these machines. If you think they are not correct, let us know where you differ, but order a machine.

FREE TO EVERY MAN Suffering from the Follies of Youth, Excessive Indulgence, Night Losses, Drains and Emissions, Varicocele, Lost Manhood, small weak parts or any organic weakness, we will send

A FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

Of a remedy that is

Guaranteed to Cure or Cost Nothing.

Victims of swindlers, frauds and quacks; "cured patient" schemes and C.O.D. frauds, do not despair, but send us full particulars of your case and 10 cents to repay postage, etc., and we will send you absolutely free of charge by return mail securely sealed, a remedy which if used as directed will make a new man of you.

$5.00 for a Cure—No Cure no Pay.

Address N. S. M. COMPANY
Lock Box 329. Picton, Ont.

The Whitewood Calf-Killer Was a "Wendigo."

The Whitewood *Herald* contains the following interesting if not startling item:—It will be remembered that last year a strange beast which got to be known as "the Calf-Killer" committed great havoc through the district to the south of Whitewood. It ultimately crossed the track and was killed by one of Mr. Frank Cosgrave's sons. Two pelts of a similar animal are now too be seen at Brandon where they were purchased by the representative of Carruther's wool and hide buyers. The beast has no name and is very scarce. Mr. Carruthers says that he has been in the pelt business for thirty five years, and only has seen three. Years ago the pelt of one was sent with a consignment to New York, but the New York people were unable to give it a name. It seems probable that the beast is the survival of a race that is nearly extinct. Its color is hard to describe exactly, but is brownish. The dead is round, but the nose pointed; and there are resemblances both to the bear and the timber wolf. An Indian saw the pelts in Brandon, and said, "Wendigo," and wendigo is Indian for devil, or something of that kind. Our readers will remember that some time ago at fort Portage, and Indian was tried for shooting another Indian to death, believing him to be a "wendigo." The Indians therefore evidently have some superstition about this rare and destructive beast.

The history of the two pelts at Brandon is rather interesting. A farmer found the two beasts devouring a colt of his they had killed. He went back to the house and got a double barrel shot gun loaded with buck shot. On returning to the spot the two "wendigoes" made for him, and had he been unarmed would undoubtedly have killed him. However, he pumped lead into the fore most, and killed it. The other stopped to scoff at its companion, and he killed it also. It appears that another Indian name is "buffalo runner," as it had a track of chasing the buffalo in the old days and killing the buffalo calves in preference to anything else would appear to be inherited. "Wendigo" or no "wendigo," our farmers don't want to see another specimen of this mysterious and destructive brute around.

Unduly Alarmed.

The Alaskan *Miner* in a recent issue gave to the world the interesting information that "As we go to press we notice that the volcano on Douglas Island, opposite Juneau, is in a state of eruption. The event is causing considerable excitement and the entire town is watching with interest the dense clouds of steam emitted from the crater. This mountain has no name, but it is one of the highest peaks on Douglas Island, and is a little to the north of the Treadwell mines. If the eruption continues for any length of time we shall have an attraction here hard to beat." But the eruption didn't continue! As a matter of fact the "dense clouds of smoke emitted from the crater" ceased just as soon as the camping party who had been prospecting the mountain got through cooking their bacon and beans.—Victoria *Colonist*.

BEAUTY AND HEALTH TO FAIR WOMEN.

Miss Annie Paterson, of Sackville, N.B., once the Victim of Nervousness and General Debility, Takes on the Health of Early Years.

Some remedies are nothing more than a temporary stimulant, and the reaction aggravates the disease. Where the system has become run down, and nervous debility in its worst forms have shown themselves, South American Nervine will cure. It strikes at the nerve centres and builds up the system by removing the real cause of trouble. Miss Annie Paterson, of Sackville, N.B., a lady well known in the Maritime Provinces, suffered terribly from indigestion and nervousness, and her case seemed incurable. She accepted South American Nervine without hope that it was any different to other remedies, but her words are, "I had taken only one bottle when my system began to take on the health of earlier years, and after taking three bottles I was completely cured." Sold by W. W. Bole.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER

THE SWEETEST MOST FRAGRANT MOST REFRESHING AND ENDURING OF ALL PERFUMES FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, TOILET OR BATH.

ALL DRUGGISTS, PERFUMERS AND GENERAL DEALERS.

Sir Richard Cartwright's Work.

Ever since the formation of the new Liberal Administration widespread interest has been felt in the future of Sir Richard Cartwright. It appears to have been a general expectation that Sir Richard, after seeing the Governmental machine in good running order at Ottawa, would go to London as High Commissioner for Canada. But at present there seems to be no probability of his doing so. In this connection an appreciative article in *The Globe* on Sir Richard's services during the past session of Parliament is significant. The writer concludes as follows:—"It is not too much to say that during the last few weeks of the session Sir Richard Cartwright conclusively established his position as the best parliamentarian of the Dominion, a position as undisputed as Sir Wilfrid Laurier's in his own sphere—that of the great leader of the people. There have been at times rumors that Sir Richard Cartwright might retire to the position of Canadian High Commissioner in London. We believe these rumors are entirely without foundation. Not only so, but we believe that the withdrawal of Sir Richard Cartwright from the Government to any other position, however exalted, would be an irreparable loss to the party and the country. Men of sterling character and splendid attainments are not so common in Canadian public life that Sir Richard Cartwright can be parted with until the time, many years distant, we trust, when strength of body fails him." Woodstock *Sentinel-Review*.

Selling the Goose that Lays the Golden Egg.

Thousands of young cattle have been sold during the past three or four months by the farmers of Manitoba for shipment to the Western ranches. A more short sighted policy on the part of our farmers cannot well be imagined. The money realized by the sale of these cattle amounts to but little. The frames of these young things have been built up at a greater outlay of soil nutriment than would be required to finish them for export. Their keep would amount to little or nothing for the summer months, and they would at least have been worth as much in the fall, plus the added weight, and by that time the farmer would have known what quality of feed grain he would have on hand, for however favorable the spring conditions may be, we have no guarantee that we will entirely escape frosts, therefore the man who sells his young steers for a paltry $10 or $15 takes a very great risk upon himself. Apart from the general principle involved, there is every indication of better prices for beef cattle by next spring, and he who carries over his young steers, especially if they are well bred, will be able to congratulate himself that he at least did not "sell the goose that lays the golden egg."—*Farmers Advocate*.

WONDERFUL.

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 Nights—Itching, Burning Skin Diseases Relieved in One Day.

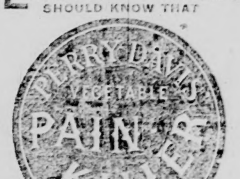
Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of itching piles in from three to six nights. One application brings comfort. For blind and bleeding piles it is peerless. Also cures tetter, salt rheum, eczema, barber's itch and all eruptions of the skin. Relieves in a day. 35 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

EASY VICTIMS.

A Large Percentage of Members in the Commons Suffer from Catarrh—The Hope of Fifty Found in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder They Tell Their Own Story of Successful Recovery Through This Remedy.

Mr. W. H. Bennett, Member for East Simcoe, and forty-nine others of the House of Commons, have, over their own signatures, told of the good effects of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. What the remedy has done for these Parliamentarians it is doing for thousands of others in public and private life the Dominion over. With cold in the head it gives immediate relief inside of half an hour, and a little perseverence quickly rids the head of all trouble. It is easy and pleasant to use and produces no hurtful after effects. Sold by W. W. Bole.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT



Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress.

PAIN-KILLER is a sure cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Croup, Chills, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, and all Bowel Complaints.

PAIN-KILLER is THE BEST remedy known for Nervousness, Sick Headache, Pain in the Back or Side, Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

PAIN-KILLER is a household necessity. Every one should have a bottle of it. It is the BEST LINIMENT MADE. It takes away Soreness, Stiffness and Pain from all Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, etc.

PAIN-KILLER is the well tried and trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and all classes will find a medicine always reliable and ready in time of need. Use it internally or externally with certainty of relief.

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Very Large Bottle 50 cents

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Pastor—Rev. H. C. Sweet.

Services—Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; B. Y. P. U. Monday evening at 8 o'clock; Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

All are cordially invited.

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Everybody welcome.

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Vicar—Rev. Wm. Watson.

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THE KLONDYKE.

Marvelous Discoveries of the Precious Metal in the Yukon.

The gold fields of the Klondyke on the Yukon are at the present moment attracting the most world wide attention, and all the lattest western papers are full of the marvellous discoveries of boundless wealth in Canada's northern districts. Indeed it seems that "the fastnamed Kootenay and Silvery Slocan" are going to be out stripped, and in the near future the rush will be for the north. Rumors of the wonderful richness of this region have been current for some months, but the arrival over a ton of gold by the last boat from Alaska to Seattle, seems to have settled beyond a doubt that this region is bound to eclipse any placer gold field yet discovered, and has set the mining population of the coast on the craze. It would be difficult to believe one half that is told of the marvellous Klondyke region, its climate, its mosquitoes or its wealth, if the men who are returning were not bringing with them such tangible proofs of the truth of the most improbable part of their story. Discovery has followed discovery in new gold mining regions with bewildering rapidity lately. The discoveries in Southern British Columbia and Western Ontario caused considerable excitement, but it is likely to be vastly exceeded by the sensation to be caused among fortune hunters by the stories that reach us from the Yukon country. Miners have been at work there for some years, but it was not until the discoveries were made at Klondyke that men felt that here at length the fabled Pactolus was revealed to their eyes. One returned miner describes the sands as saturated with scales and nuggets of the unburnished metal. There is something attractive about the placer diggings. It needs no expensive machinery to get at the much besought metal. A shovel and a pan supplies what in quartz mining demands steam driven machinery and giant power, making great holes and tunnels in the everlasting rock, and finally fervent heat to reduce it to a fluid state. This gold consuming process is unneeded in the placer mines. The miner carries all his machinery on his shoulder. By these simple means it is stated that some lucky chaps have in two or three months sifted out over a hundred thousand dollars from the golden sands. There is no doubt some great exaggeration, but that extraordinary deposits of the yellow metal have been discovered cannot be doubted. There is of course another side to the question. The region where the yellow metal is found is on the arctic circle, and everyone knows what that means. The solitary individual who would seek to reach it would likely perish before the journey was half accomplished. It takes money to get there, and more money to exist after a person is there. Only men inured to hardships could endure the privations which are incident to life in the frozen north. It has been said, however, that if it were certain that gold could be found at the north pole the long sought for axle of the earth would long ago have been laid out in mining claims, and the statement is not altogether extravagant.

The most interesting and gratifying part of the affair is that the latest and greatest finds are, though far apart, all in Canadian territory, and the discoveries add to the fast accumulating evidences that Canada will be best known as a mineral field, not that the greatest amount of her wealth will come from that source, but because of the glamour of the yellow metal possesses for all sorts and conditions of men.



"The Foot of a Fly"

says an eminent English doctor, "will carry enough poison to infect a household." In summer-time more especially, disease germs fill the air, multitudes are infected, fall ill, die; multitudes escape. These messengers of mischief do not exist for millions. Why not? Because they are healthy and strong—protected as a crocodile is against gun-shot. It is the weak, the thin-blooded who fall; those who have no resistive power so that a sudden cough or cold develops into grave disease. We hear of catching disease! Why not catch health? We can do it by always maintaining our healthy weight.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil is condensed nourishment; food for the building up of the system to resist the attacks of disease. It should be taken in reasonable doses all summer long by all those whose weight is below the standard of health. If you are losing ground, try a bottle now.

For sale by all druggists at 50c. and $1.00

SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

C.P.R. Improvements.

Medicine Hat News:—Numerous improvements are contemplated by the C.P.R. and in progress at Medicine Hat. Several hundred yards of new switching has been put in and the "load" switch now extends up to within a short distance of the bridge. Water pipes, etc., have been laid down past the station, and it is the intention to do the trainwork at the depot usually done on the passenger trains in the yards. The new switch will be used for changing engines, etc., while the train stands at the depot. This arrangement will be an improvement on the old order of things and a time-saver. . . . The carpenters on the Bridge and Building department are busy this week building a new store house for the dining car stores. The store will be located just east of the new ice house built last winter, and will be commodious, and have specially built refrigerator, wine rooms and other departments. The binding of this store here would indicate that the C.P.R. have no present intention of altering the running time of transcontinental trains, and that the dining car service will be maintained as at present. A railway scales will be built in a new location and will be an improvement on the old set of scales at present used. . . . Several new crews have been set up during the past month and a number of new men engaged as brakesmen. There is more work on this division this summer than ever before. For some time there has been talk of increasing the power here by the addition of several more engines. At present the enginemen are worked so close that the shops are at times almost empty. . . . A ballast train is working in the gravel pit above the town.

Horses vs. Electricity and Bicycles.

With the rapid progress of electrical motive power and the use of bicycles, horse breeders are naturally disposed to give way to the idea that the horse will soon be a fit subject for the antiquary museum in order to let coming generations see what they looked like. Facts and conditions, however, if looked at in the right light, do not sustain such a thought. The Buffalo *Horse Gazette* says it should be remembered that this electrical era has not so much displaced horse cars as projected new lines where none had before been or could be maintained.

It is claimed that 12,000 miles of electric lines are in operation, which have displaced about 50,000 horses. This is a small number compared with the nearly 20 million horses in Canada and the United States.

The furore for cycling is mostly a fad of the young, a method of outdoor exercise for boys and girls, whose fathers owned horses and keep them still. Not one horse is displaced for every ten bicycles in use; they furnish a substitute for walking rather than riding. As to motor carriages, ninety-nine of every hundred miles of roads must be radically improved before their use can be universal. As in these other inventions motor carriages, under the most favorable circumstances, will mainly supply a new want rather than prove a substitute for horse riding. All these things are among the marvels of the age, but they affect a very small area compared with the trackless ways of farm and wilderness in which the transportation of the country is effected by means of horse power represented by millions of individuals.

AWFUL HEART DISEASE.

Death Charmed Away Under the Spell of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart—More Wonderful than a Fairy Tale is the Story of Mrs. Roadhouse, of Willscroft, Ont.

Where disease has affected the heart the remedy to be applied must be speedy in its effects, or all may be lost. Mrs Roadhouse, of Willscroft, Ont., says: "Cold sweat would stand out in great beads upon my face, because of the intense suffering from heart disease. I often felt that the death struggle was at hand. No medicine gave me help until I used Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. In thirty minutes the severe pain was removed, and after taking little more than one bottle the trouble had vanished. I know nothing of it to-day." Sold by W. W. Bole.

The Extent of Western Canada's Ranges.

In all the world there are but five great national grazing grounds, viz., Central Asia, South Africa, South America, Australia and North America. The first is larger in extent than all Europe; the second is as great; the third half as much; the fourth is as large as South America, and the fifth, the boundless plains of Canada and the United States, are about 2,000,000 square miles in extent; or more millions of miles than the mind can grasp. It lies in the northern territories, chiefly in Alberta, Assiniboia and Saskatchewan. These great grazing lands extend eastward for 800 miles and northwest paralell to the Rocky Mountains, across the waters and along the valleys of the North Saskatchewan, Athabasca, Peace and the Mackenzie rivers. This vast region, which no one knows thoroughly, is well adapted to raising stock, being well watered, good shelter, mild in winter, an abundance of grass, and men who have raised cattle in Montana and Texas say without a doubt the North-West Territories as a stock raising country is unequalled in America. The superior grazing properties of the country, whilst the excellent condition of the cattle at the end of each winter that have not been housed, testify to the truth of these statements.

Stock raising is now a very extensive enterprise in this country. The total number of the increase in the last few years has reached into the millions, which shows the rapid growth it has made. Though the value of horses has somewhat abated in the east and elsewhere, the price of beef has more than made up for it.

Owing to the natural features of the country, which are most favorable, the wintering out of cattle is very easy. Nutritious grasses in the greatest abundance, up to the base of the snow-capped Rockies, penetrate gorges which frequently open into valleys walled in by perpendicular cliffs or grown into lovely glades amongst the evergreen spruce and other trees, which afford the best of shelter. Sheltered coulees and ravines leading from the bottomlands or valleys of creeks and rivers to the highest levels of the prairies give ample protection from storms when they occur. The warm winds from the coast find their way through Kootenay, Crow's Nest and Bow River and numerous other passes which divide the mountain ranges, forming channels or conductors for the warm winds, to increase the temperature and dissolve the snows as if by magic.—Calgary Herald.

THE ROAD TO GOOD HEALTH

Is through the Kidneys—Like a well-planned Sanitary System they keep the Human Body Healthy—Interesting Story from Quebec.

The kidneys have very appropriately been described as the sanitary system of the human body. Let them become inoperating and disease will quickly follow, and unless the obstructions are removed death will be the result. Mr. D. J. Locke, of Sherbrooke, P.Q., suffered for years from complicated kidney trouble, and spent over $100 in efforts to secure relief, but no relief came until he used South American Kidney Cure. His statement is that four bottles completely cured him, and to-day he is in the enjoyment of sound health. In the most distressing cases this remedy gives relief in six hours. Sold by W. W. Bole.

TERRORS OF RHEUMATISM

A Remedy which is Instantaneous and Permanent in Effect—A Calgary Resident, Crippled for Three Years, Becomes Strong as an Athlete.

No subtle or mysterious force could be more miraculous in its effects than is South American Cure in all cases of rheumatism. James A. Anderson, of Calgary, N.W.T., says that seven or eight years ago he became afflicted with rheumatism, and for three years it made him a cripple, so that he had to use a stick to get about. In his own words: "I suffered untold misery, and though treated by the best physicians in the country, and I spent a term in the hospital, recovery seemed as hopeless as ever. A friend recommended South American Rheumatic Cure. It gave help immediately and after the second bottle I threw away my stick. To day I am as strong as an athlete." Price 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

Cracks, Aches, Pieces Ache, Sciatic Pains, Neuralgic Pains, Pain in the Side, etc.

Promptly Relieved and Cured by

The "D. & L." Menthol Plaster

Having used your D. & L. Menthol Plaster for severe pain in the back and lumbago, I unhesitatingly recommend same as a safe, sure and rapid remedy; in fact, they act like magic.—A. LAWSON, Elizabethtown, Ont.

Price 25c.

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Break Up a Cold in Time BY USING

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The Quick Cure for COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, etc.

MRS. JOSEPH NORWICH, of 65 Sotauren Ave., Toronto, writes: "Pyny-Pectoral has never failed to cure my children of croup. I have a few times satisfied myself of a long-standing cough after several other remedies had failed. It has also proved an excellent cough cure for my family. I prefer it to any other medicine for coughs, croup or hoarseness."

H. O. DARNOUR, of Little Kocher, N.B., writes: "As a cure for coughs Pyny-Pectoral is the best selling medicine I have; my customers will have no other."

Large Bottle, 25 Cts.

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The D. & L. Emulsion Will build you up if your general health is impaired.

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is leather,—workmanship—and how much of it is profit? The Shoe you should buy and the Shoe most dealers sell, differ as these proportions differ. Your next pair will have more leather value, and less profit for the dealer, if you see that it's Goodyear Welted, $3.50, $4.50, $5.50 stamped on the sole.

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"The Slater Shoe."

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Write for illustrated booklet "Leather Fool." It tells all about how to take care of shoes and it is free. G. T. SLATER & SONS Montreal.

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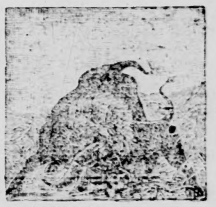
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OFFICIAL CANADA WAGHORN'S GUIDE. 5c

PRACTICAL FARMING.

PLANTED FOR SHELTER.

Twenty years ago I built the house I still live in. The next spring and for three or four years, I planted trees, hoping to break the force of the west wind in a somewhat bleak location. The soil is hill land—a shallow soil resting on tough yellow clay, the ground sloping fast to the north and more gently to the east. First a thick row a rod wide was set out eight rods from the house. It ran north and south, and was eight rods long. Two years afterward I set quite a number of white pine and hemlock in a warm spell in January. I kept on filling in between the first row and the house for several years. I am not sure says a writer, of the age of all my trees, but none are more than twenty and some are not more than ten. The result is fifty-six rods of ground bearing 200 trees, red oak, red and sugar maple, pine and hemlock, silver poplar, willow, cucumber, butternut, hickory, box elder, white ash, balsam fir, thorn, self sown plums, apples, sumac, basswood, etc. A road comes diagonally through the grove to the house, and there is a clear space close to the house. The best silver poplar is forty-four inches round a foot from the ground, and is thirty feet high. It stands in a damp place, for this relative of the willow likes moisture. Red oaks are twenty-seven inches round, hemlock nineteen, white ash, twenty-nine. A self-sowed ash, seedling twenty-two, sugar maple twenty-five, red maple thirty-four, white pine twenty-eight, butternut hickory twenty, horse chestnut twenty-four, cucumber, Magnolia accuminata, fourteen, balsam fir nineteen, sumac fifteen, willow twenty-one, laurel-leaved willow—a young tree—ten. The heights are from twenty to thirty feet. I tapped a number of the young ma- I tapped a number of the largest maples last spring, more to please the children; such trees run well at first, but do not hang on like older trees. You will understand the above dimensions are of the largest trees, many of them are too near together to allow a good growth.

A great part of this ground—a smooth meadow before planting—is now covered with dead leaves and few plants grow. Here the children plant wood violets, build playhouses, and climb high after the run wild Delaware grapes, while sewing chairs and books show the liking of grown up women for the pleasant shade in summer afternoons. The cucumber magnolia has bloomed and fruited more than once, the oaks produce acorns, and the hickory has nuts, while the pines are bearing cones. There is a strong chorus of tree crickets, the scarlet gold of the autumn foliage, with the green of pines and balsams make a picture from the other side of the valley half a mile away. There is something to the good every day in th eyear. But the protection given in winter is specially pleasant. After being almost scalped by bitter winds in the more open fields beyond, it is delightful to see how the gale moderates as you enter the grove, until close to the house there is a little nook where the snowflakes fall almost in a calm. I set many stags' horn sumacs at first, and this is a good thing to do, for they make rapid growth for a few years, and give protection sooner than oaks and maples. But the sumac is a short-lived tree, crowded and overtopped by other trees. Most of the trees of my first planting have died or have been cut, their almost resinous wood making nice kindling. A word as to pines, etc. When you transplant young trees from the woods and the loose dirt falls off their roots, leaving them naked, have some moist earth or sods, or wet leaves in your wagon, and heel them in instantly, remembering that, exposed to the air until dry, they are dead. Then when your load is at home, make the holes and get all ready before taking out the trees. Then cover the roots without a moment's delay. Carefully dug and handled in this way, there is no difficulty in making every evergreen live, whether planted in fall winter or spring. To keep its roots from dying is good for any plant or tree, but some will endure it better than the pines.

SUMMER PRUNING.

If plants could be properly pruned in the summer, they would need but very little pruning in the winter time. In many cases they would need no pruning at all in the winter. All we have to remember is, that by pinching and cutting out very strong and undesirable growths extra strength is given to the weaker ones. Every observer must have noticed that the strongest growth is always at the top of the plant. The lower branches are always the weakest ones. If we check this strong upper growth, the lower branches gain a strength which would otherwise go to the top. This is the great secret in trimming hedges. The general evil in the hedge is that, in the course of time, all the growth is at the top, while the lower portion of the hedge is naked, and thus it ceases to be a pleasure. If such a hedge had been cut at the top early in the season, soon after the young growth was made, the lower portion would be as thick as the upper. Nothing shows better the intelligent skill of the gardener than a hedge which has the lower branches just as densely thick and healthy as the upper ones.

In evergreens, grown as specimen trees on lawns, we find excellent illustrations of this lack of pruning, with all the strong branches at the top, and at the bottom a very few weak ones. The great beauty of evergreens consists in having a good healthy foliage to the ground. The nakedness referred to could have easily been avoided by checking the strong growth at the ends of the branches. The finger and thumb are the only pruning implements required in these cases. Pinching out the ends of the very strong shoots toward the top, when these young growths are from three to four inches long, is all that is required. Even a leading shoot in a pine tree may be pinched back at this period, as a new leading bud will be formed at the point where the pinching occurs. A check to the upward flow of the sap is all that is necessary. This lesson may be carried to the orchard, as well as practiced in the flower garden. No one shoot should be allowed to become more vigorous than another; and pinching back or even taking out entirely the strong growths will accomplish this. One must not forget that the phrase "early in the season" means a great deal. Nothing is gained if the work is deferred until the young growth is matured.

PREVENTION AND REMEDIES.

In the course of his excellent book on "Parasitic of Poultry," Mr. Theobald writes as follows on the prevention and cure of lice on poultry:

Just as in the prevention of fleas, so in lice, cleanliness is one of the most powerful agents we can employ. Floors, ceilings, nests, and perches should be well white-washed in the early spring, paraffin being added as mentioned before, with soft soap to make it adhere more firmly to any small lice that may have wandered off the birds. This wash should be sufficently liquid so as to run into every crevice. A second cleaning should also be given again in the autumn. There is nothing that keeps birds free from lice so well as dust baths; these are natural remedies for the lice, and fowls should never be kept without them. In every run or house there should be placed a good-sized square box containing some powder in which the bird can dust itself. The writer has, after numerous experiments, found that ordinary road dust, in which a few handfuls of sulphur and lime are mixed, is as successful as anything. Sand mixed with a small quantity of creosote will also keep the birds free from these noxious insects. The writer is also told that finely-powdered gypsum mixed with a small quantity of paraffin or carbolic is most successfully employed, quickly clearing off any lingering pests that the birds cannot reach.

Regarding the head and neck infestation of chicks, there is nothing like dressing them, once or twice early in the season, with white precipitate. The very smallest quantity rubbed upon the skin with a gloved hand will suffice to destroy all the lice that would eventually stunt the chicks' growth. It is well to give the caution that this is a strong, irritant poison, and needs great care in its use, especially upon very young chicks. In the case of brood hens it can be safely and most beneficially used; a small quantity of the ointment should be well rubbed into the feathers, at their base, around the anus, under the wings, and other places where lice congregate.

GEMS OF VERSE.

The bird to the nest and the bee to the comb,
When the night wind from the heavens falls dreary;
And love to the light of the windows of home—
The light of the love of my dearie.

Oft through the lonely heart there rings
A note so strange, and yet well known;
Oft from the past swift memory brings
Thoughts which were mine and not mine own.

From springtime's meadows sounds the call
Which led me to life's pastures green.
And echoes through life's empty Fall
Of things that were or might have been.

True happiness if understood
Consists alone in doing good.

A raindrop fell from the laden sky
And a gray bird sang when the day was nigh.
The crystal drop was lost in the rain—
By an arrow's thrust the bird was slain.

A teardrop fell from a heart's o'erflow,
And a maiden's song was sad and low;
For the one she deemed so true and strong
Proved false to singer and to song.

Sweetheart I ne'er may know,
Never may see;
White is the blossom snow,
Green is the lea;
Still the stream sings of you,
All the wood rings of you—
Sweetheart, O sweetheart mine,
Where can you be?

True love I ne'er may meet
All the world through,
Dim is the dawn, and sweet,
Deep is the dew.
Listen, O lost and dear!
Come—for your love is here,
Here in the hazel wood
Waiting for you.

A METHOD OF MEASUREMENT.

There is such a thing as becoming too much devoted to the bicycle, said the young woman thoughtfully. I was riding with a friend of mine who demonstrated that fact.

Did she talk continually about the wheel?

No. She didn't talk about anything until I asked her if she knew what the hour was. She looked down at her cyclometer and said we'd better hurry home, as it was two miles and a quarter past dinner time.

A DECIDED HINT.

Mother—What in the world ever possessed you to give Mr. Bingo a shaving set?

Daughter—He never seems to realize how tender my face is.

DISTANCED.

I thought that your son was pursuing his studies at the university?

So he was, but he concluded that he couldn't catch up with them.

CONTRARY.

Your son is very easily led Mr. Bluntly.

Yes, unless you try to lead him the right way.

A MODEST YOUNG DOCTOR.

Resident—Think of commencing business, eh? Seems to me you are rather young for a family physician.

Young Doctor—Yes, but—er—I shall only doctor children at first.

HIT HARD.

So you met my friend Shirkey. How did he strike you?

For twenty.

FAR-SIGHTED.

That girl who jilted a poet and married a butcher did an eccentric thing.

Not at all; she recognized the great economic fact that beefsteak is more filling than blank verse.

THE HOME.

HERE AND THERE.

For trifling indigestion, one of the best things to keep in the house is lime water. Put slaked lime into a wide-mouthed bottle, to the depth of 4 or 5 inches, and fill up with pure water—filtered or boiled and cooled. Water will only take up a certain amount of the lime, so there is no danger. Let it stand 24 hours. Then "shake" well 3 or 4 times. Pour off the water and strain it through fine muslin. Bottle and cork tightly and keep in a cool place. Fill up the first bottle again and again till all the lime is taken up.

Children under ten should take a tablespoonful in each quart of milk used in their regular diet. Older ones and adults can be guided by this in increasing the amount.

Bermuda, or southern onions are the best for table use. They should be washed and well picked over. Then throw them into an abundance of well-salted boiling water. Boil without allowing to stop, three-quarters of an hour, except to change water. Be sure that the second water is boiling. When you feel sure the onions are done, change the water for cream sauce with plenty of salt and pepper. They should not stand even one minute before they are served if they are to be thoroughly enjoyed in the eating. "All cooks agree in this opinion: there is no savory dish without an onion."

It is said that Japanese mothers like to name their children by that of the first object on which their eye rests after the birth of an infant. If this be the custom in the flowery kingdom, some Japanese boys and girls must grow up not too good natured at hearing themselves called by such names as "bedpost," "bootjack," "washbowl," "pitcher," "wallpaper," and the like.

Frangipani patties are very popular for luncheons, dessert, etc. The little patties to hold the cream should be made of delicate "puff" paste, which all good cooks know how to make. The patties can be made and baked ready the day before needed. The cream is made thus: Put 1-2 a cup of thin cream or rich milk into a sauce-pan with an even tablespoonful of flour mixed in. Cook it till it thickens a little; it will take 3 to 4 minutes. Then remove it from the fire and add a few drops of orange flavor, one tablespoonful of wine if desired, and lastly the beaten yolks of four eggs. Set the sauce-pan in boiling water and stir till the mixture grows thick, then add any or all of the following that you may have: A tablespoonful of any canned fruit chopped very fine; or the same of candied ginger, almonds, or citron, cut in shreds; cherries, canned, are a good substitute for any of the above. In cooking it, if the cream thickens too much, add a little fresh cream. When done, it should be about the same consistency as an ordinary custard. Serve cold.

TABLE DECORATION.

Quite the newest mode of arranging flowers on the dinner table is to do them in the shape of a fan. A large fan, decorated both sides alike, occupies the center of the table, with four smaller ones at each corner. They are very lovely when arranged with lilies of the valley and pink carnations, with a little maidenhair fern. The framework of the fan is made of wire, and is covered with moss, in which the flowers are easily placed. They can be purchased at most of the florists'. Scrolls of pink ribbon should be carried in undulating waves from the center to the corners of the table, having sprays of lilies scattered upon them at intervals. These fans will look beautiful by and by when arranged with pink and white sweet peas.

A combination of pink and yellow will probably be the favorite colors of the coming season in table decorations; at any rate, it is very fashionable just now. The pretty birds' nest baskets of last season are much in favor still, and when tastefully filled they are difficult to surpass. These baskets are now made of "loofah" instead of twigs; they have a fair-sized nest at the bottom, and a tree branch for the handle, at the top of which is perched another tiny nest. They require very few flowers to fill them, and with a little trailing green wound up the stem they look very dainty, and are always sure to please. The number used for the table would vary according to its size and the space which can be allotted to the flowers. Scrolls of ribbon or ribbon gauze may again be used to unite them together if desired.

For more homely occasions, primrose roots in bloom, just placed in the white china fern pots, covered with a little fresh moss, watered and placed in the sun to expand their buds, look very pretty on the table at night. Crocuses, too, can be treated in the same way; the light of the lamp will cause their cups to open as in the sunshine, and if the colors are well varied, blue, mauve, white and yellow, the effect is very spring-like indeed. Plenty of green, preferably trails of ivy, should be laid on the cloth to form a background for them. Cut tulips, or tulips on bulbs, can be used in little baskets or in china vases; the double kinds are the best, as when they open out with the heat of the room they do not look so straggling. The double pink or double orange tulips, when open, closely resemble roses. The single yellow tulip, Yellow Prince, is a great favorite on account of its delicate scent, like a tea-scented rose. Dutch hyacinths of various colors are very pleasing, but unless used as growing pot plants they are too heavy to be arranged well in a cut state, and their overpowering scent also debars them from use as table flowers.

NOVELTY PIES.

Some time ago, says a writer, I was making some custard pies, and found at the last moment that I had no flavoring in the house—neither lemons or anges, cocoanut or anything else available. I had boiled the custard, and what should I add to give it taste? There was a half cupful of white cherries, canned ones, in the cupboard, so I hurriedly stirred them up, put on my meringue, browned it nicely and was charmed with the result. So I thought if cherries would do, why not other fruit?

For the custard for two pies take one pint of sweet milk, boil it, have beaten together the yolks of three eggs, one-half cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch or flour; stir into the boiling milk. It should be quite stiff if it is to be thinned by any fruit. For the pie crust use four cupfuls of flour, one cupful of lard, salt, as little water as possible; handle lightly and roll out, fill the pie pans, prick well and bake. If carefully made, this is almost equal to puff paste. Add one-half cupful of sugar to three beaten whites of eggs for a meringue for two pies.

Peach Custard—Make the plain custard, add one-half cupful of mashed and sweetened peaches to each pie. Cover with a meringue and brown in the oven.

Strawberry Custard—To the plain custard add a half cupful of fresh or canned strawberries for each pie. Cover with a meringue.

A Plain Strawberry Tart. — Mash thoroughly a cupful of strawberries, sweeten and put into a pastry shell, beat the white of one egg, add the strawberries and brown. This is delicious and so simple.

Lemon Custard—Grate off the yellow rind, then cut the lemon in two and extract the juice. Add the grated rind and juice of one lemon, sweetened, to the custard for two pies. Never add fruit juices until the custard is taken off the stove. Add the meringue and brown. Orange tarts are made in the same way.

Banana Custard—Slice one banana through the custard for on epie; add a drop of lemon juice if convenient.

A CONVENIENT BATH-TUB.

Every one enjoys the luxury of a bath, but in a great many households it has to be accomplished under difficulties, as there is no space in the house that can be spared for a bathroom. A lady and her daughter who were fitting up an old house with modern conveniences without building an additional room, concluded that the only place for a bath-tub was in the kitchen, which was of good size. The tub was set so that the top of casing was 30 inches from floor; two doors, same as small closet doors, opened in front to get access to the tub; a cover was made to be turned back when the tub was in use, which also served as a protection to the wall, and when shut down served as a kitchen table. Faucets for letting the water in and out were provided. Cypress or white wood shellacked makes a good casing for tub.

THE USEFUL GIRAFFE.

Employed to Get Down Balls That Had Lodged in the Roof Gutter.

"Good natured?" said the old circus man. "Why! The best in the world. When the ol dman's boy used to get a baseball lodged in a gutter at the eaves of the house—this was when we were off the road in winter quarters—he never used to get out at the scuttle and climb down the roof and take the risk of falling off and breaking his neck to get it. He used to go to the barn and get out the giraffe. The old eighteen-footer would trot along after the boy—he knew what was wanted—till they came to the house and then walk along the side looking down into the gutter as he went along until he came to the ball, and then he would pick it up and bend his head down and give it to the boy.

"One day when the youngster had thrown a ball up on the roof and had seen it roll down into the gutter, he went as usual after the giraffe. When the giraffe looked along the gutter that day there was no ball there. He took his nose out of the gutter and looked down at the boy in the yard with a large interrogation mark in each eye as much as to say:

"'Sure it didn't roll off somewhere?'

"And the boy said 'sure,' and then the giraffe looked again, but it wasn't there, and the giraffe so reported with a solemn shake of the head, and was driven back to the barn.

"They wondered about this, for it was the first time the giraffe had ever failed to get the ball, and they knew it must be there, but it was soon explained. A day or two later there came a big rain storm. Instead of running a big noisy stream as usual, the tin water pipe from the roof ran just a little bit of a stream, and the water that should have run off in that way overflowed the gutters and dripped in a thin sheet against the side of the house. Then they knew why the giraffe couldn't find the ball. It had rolled down the water pipe."

WORK AMONG THE PARSEES.

There is a thriving settlement for university women in India. One of the most active workers is Miss Mary Rachel Dobson, daughter of Austin Dobson, the poet. She, with a band of fellow workers, has followed the parsees to the hills during the plague, though the headquarters of the settlement is Bombay.

In a late issue of a paper published in the interest of the Settlement one of the workers wrote:

"This city, which in size ranks second only to London among the towns of the British empire, would, we believe, afford the greatest scope for work of this kind. Besides a large Mohammedan and Hindu population, it contains a colony of 60,000 Parsees. This influential and enlightened race has as yet been almost untouched by missionary effort; Western missionaries may lead the way, but the true reformers of India must eventually be natives fully consecrated and highly qualified. It is as a training school for such that this Settlement is to find its highest mission. For women's work among them there is a distinct opening; the Parsee ladies are free from Mohammedan and Hindu restrictions; education with them, though partial, is universal, and they are eager for Western culture and intercourse with English women. The missionaries of western India are unanimous in declaring, on the one hand, that there is urgent need among them for missionary extension on educational lines; on the other, that women with university education, and these alone can engage in this work with hope of success.

"It is hoped that this scheme may develop in more than one direction. In the districts of Nasik and Malegaon, about 100 miles from Bombay, there is pressing need for lady doctors among 2,000,000 native women, who are almost entirely without medical aid. There it is hoped to establish a medical branch of the Settlement as soon as two fully qualified lady doctors offer for the work. In future years we may therefore see in every university centre in India a band of women representing the missionary effort of the universities at home; for who can tell what the reflex influence on our colleges will be of such organized representation of women students in the foreign fields?

AN AWFUL LIST OF CRIMES

ANXIOUS TO HAVE A FINE FUNERAL THE CAUSE OF IT ALL.

Several Hungarians Charged With Murdering Relatives and Neighbors—Scenes at the Trial—President of the Court Supposed to Have Been Poisoned.

One of the most sensational trials of the century has just been held in Hungary. Seven persons were accused of a monstrous crime, that of poisoning their neighbors and kindred, their object being to obtain the money for which their victims' lives were insured. Since the trial began four more persons have been implicated, making the total number of accused eleven. Homedzo-Vasarhaly is the scene of this horrible crime, or rather series of crimes. It is a quaint old town, not far from Budapest, and contains about 55,000 inhabitants, almost all of whom are in some way engaged in the farming industry.

Furthermore, it is the headquarters of the "peasant socialists" and it became notorious some time ago in consequence of the bitter quarrels that arose in regard to the arable lands surrounding the town. The inhabitants it seems, claimed the right to work these lands and the municipal authorities hotly contested this claim.

A stranger passing through Homedzo-Vasarhaly is at once struck by the number of funereal inscriptions which meet his eye. On every side he sees stores, bearing the words, "Coffins Sold Here." "Depot for Tombstones" and "Undertaker's Establishment." The reason is that every one is particularly anxious to have

A FINE FUNERAL.

This wish can be readily gratified, thanks to the existence of many temetkeszi-tarsulatok, or so-called burial associations.

These are societies of mutual help, the members of which pay from one to five florins as dues, being guaranteed therefore a sum ranging from one hundred to five hundred florins during illness, as well as medical aid in case of sickness and indemnity in case of accident. When a member dies, his heirs or representatives receive the amount for which he is insured and which is intended to be spent on this funeral.

Now, the president of one of these societies noticed in the autumn of 1895 that a very large number of insured persons were dying suddenly. It also struck him as odd that all these persons were in the best of health before they were struck down and that they all died under the same conditions and manifesting the same symptoms.

He suspected foul play and told his suspicions to the Prefect of Police. The Prefect investigated and quickly discovered that several persons had been wilfully poisoned.

Without delay he arrested five women and two men, charging them with having poisoned their immediate relatives and other persons.

The poisoners' procedure was simple. First they took care to get their victims' lives insured; then, at the first sign of indisposition on the part of their victims, or sooner, if the whim seized them, they gave them, instead of the medicine prescribed by the physicians, a poisonous drug prepared and furnished by the midwife, Maria Szalai-Jager. Of course the poisoned persons died and the harpies collected

THE INSURANCE MONEY.

The excitement during the trial has been tremendous. The proceedings opened quietly enough, but when the widows and midwife were arraigned strange scenes disturbed the decorum of the court. One of the accused women in a burst of passion reviled her colleagues bitterly, and wound up by making a confession, which the Court had certainly not expected.

In a word, she spoke of several other persons in such a suspicious manner that warrants were at once issued for their arrest. In this way the number of accused was increased to eleven. After this amazing outburst the trial went on for another day but when the evening session was about to begin word was brought that the president of the court was dangerously ill. Next day the court opened as usual, but the president did not appear, and very soon it became known that he had died during the night.

Like a flash the rumor spread that Maria Jager had crowned her diabolical work by poisoning him, and, though his physicians maintained that he had died of anthrax, a few were willing to believe that he had died a natural death.

But of all the incidents of the trial not one excited as much astonishment as the conduct of Lidia Muesi. Instead of showing any fear when the crowd hurled reproaches at her, she faced her accuser boldly and actually maintained that she was a much wronged woman. What did people expect? If she had poisoned any one, no one could say that she had not given the dead a fine funeral. And, after all, what is better than a fine funeral? So she went on, apparently entirely unconscious of the gravity of the charge against her.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

Mr. Chester met in the street a friend carrying a parcel under his arm. He inquired what it contained. His friend replied, "Gaiters." "What makes you buy gaiters?" asked Mr. Chester. "Well," replied the purchaser, "I saw them as I was passing down that alley, and they struck me as such good ones." "Oh," replied Mr. Chester, smiling; "then of course you will call them alley gaiters?" His friend giggled appreciatively, and hastened home to his wife, to whom he said, as he hurriedly dressed for a dinner-party, "Remind me this evening to tell a very funny story that I heard to-day." At dinner his wife dutifully complied with his request, whereupon he related the following story. "I was walking down Such Street this afternoon, when I met Mr. Chester. He asked me what I was carrying under my arm, I replied, "A pair of leggings." He said, "Where did you get them?" I said, "In that street across the way." Whereupon Chester said—you know what a witty fellow he is—"Ah—then I suppose you call them crocodiles?"—and he couldn't think why no one laughed.

ON BUTTER MAKING.

ome Use ful Hints to Makers and Purchasers of This Staple Article.

A firm of provision dealers, of Toronto, have issued their seventh annual butter circular in which they say:

The bad and the good grades of butter are often bought without discrimination, and then all are mixed together and allowed to stand on tables or dumped into boxes, and there to remain possibly for weeks before finally packed in tubs. The cellars and other rooms in which butter is stored are often contaminated by foul odors, and where these conditions exist it is impossible to have good results. We suggest the following methods, which, if adhered to, we think will help to materially improve the quality of butter handled by merchants:

First—Prepare a special room in the cellar in which only butter is stored; the room if possible should be chilled with ice. This room should be thoroughly whitewashed once or twice during the season; it is best to add to the whitewash a small quantity of common salt. The salt will assist in making the whitewash adhere to the walls or partitions better than if the lime is used alone in the water.

Second—When received care should be taken to class the butter according to grades in color and quality. This will save time in the packing process. The butter should be packed every day. In order to get a uniform color in each tub, the butter may be worked on any of the ordinary table mixtures; but in no case should the hands be used for this purpose. None but experienced persons having good judgment should be allowed to do the mixing. Care should be taken that the butter is not overworked, as in this way the grain is often destroyed.

Third—The person who is working the butter should have, by his hand, ordinary pickle, which may be made by using three pounds of salt, two ounces of saltpetre and one gallon of water. A small portion of this should be sprinkled over the butter from time to time as it is salted. This will serve the purpose of washing the butter and freeing it from any buttermilk that may remain in the product.

Sixth—Butter should be well packed into the tub by means of a hardwood masher. In filling leave about half an inch space at the top of each tub so that a paste of fine salt may be applied, after covering the butter with a bleached cotton cloth.

Seventh—Market without delay, as butter will not keep fresh in ordinary cellars for any length of time during the summer months.

Fourth—The 56-pound dovetailed square box, the inside of which should be paraffined and lined with the best quality of parchment paper, is the proper package for butter intended for the British market. We do not, however, favor this package for the local trade, and as the majority of this class of butter is used locally, the ordinary 50 or 60-pound tub is usually preferable. Any o fthe ordinary woods, such as white ash or white wood, will serve the purpose.

Fifth—Tubs should be soaked at least twelve hours before packing and then rinsed out with a strong salt pickle, after which a small quantity of fine salt may be rubbed over the sides of the tub. If the tubs are paraffined they are preferable and do not require to be soaked.

BIBLES WITH BLUNDERS.

Some of the Rare and Curious Ones Collectors Seek.

Of curious Bibles, the names of which figure occasionally in sales, the following are the best known: The "Vinegar" Bible is so-called because "The Parable of the Vineyard" is printed "Parable of the Vinegar." The date of this Bible is 1717. The "Servant" Bible makes the error of print "Servant" for "Serpent" in the third chapter of Genesis, thus: "Now, the servant was more subtle than any beast of the field."

The "Judas" Bible has a bad typographical error, substituting Judas for the Saviour. "Then cometh Judas with them into a place called Gethsemane." The "Wicked" Bible is of 1631, and the "not is left out in the Seventh Commandment. The printer paid for that blunder, so it is recorded, to the amount of £300.

The "Pagan" Bible contains in its illustrations some terrible anachronisms. It was published in 1572, at the time when the same wood cuts served for many purposes. At the head of St. John's first Epistle, Chanter 1., appear Mount Glympus, Leda, the siren, Daphne and Apollo. The least that can be said of the pictures is that they are good examples of old art.

The "Bugge" Bible is exceedingly rare. Psalm xci, 5, reads in the Matthew Bible, (1551,) "So that thou shalt not nede to be afrayed for anye bugges by nyghte." By bugge is meant "bogie." A perfect "Bugge" Bible will bring $500 or more.

Occasionally the "Breeches" Bible turns up. In Genesis, iii. 7, the text reads: "And they sewed fig-tree leaves together and made themselves breeches." Coverdale makes it "aprons"—and perhaps comes nearer to primitive fashions.

A queer mistake is in what is called the "He" Bible. In Ruth, iii. 15, the compositor unsexed Ruth, and makes it "he." The blunder was printed in 1792. The edition in which the word is corrected is known as the "She" Bible.

The "Treacle" Bible is the one in which the "balm of Gilead" (Jeremiah viii.,) is made to read, "There is no more traecle at Galaad." When this double blunder was made in 1577, translator and printer were held to task, and all the copies were destroyed, but one or few escaped. "Treacle" or "triacle" is not, after all, such a blunder, because in the sixteenth century treacle meant any kind of an antidote or a mixture which assuaged pain. Galaad was perhaps the compositor's mistake.

The "Wooden Leg" Bible is so called from a picture where Satan, with that conspicuous tail which belongs to the part, sports a wooden leg. But why of wood? There may be many surmises indulged in. One is that in the England of that time there were numerous soldiers who were tramps, and some had wooden legs and bad traits.

A REMARKABLE CASE.

DOCTORS COULD NOT AGREE AS TO THE TROUBLE.

A New Brunswick Lady the Victim — Suffered for Thirty Years — The Attack Caused Partial Blindness and a Feeling of Semi-Paralysis.

From the Woodstock, N.S., Sentinel.

Mrs. E. P. Ross, of Riley Brook, N.B., says—"I have been a sufferer for thirty years, and I am sure I would still be in the same lamentable condition had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was married at the age of twenty and am now fifty-one years old. I had always enjoyed good health until after my first child was born. About a month later the illness attacked me which has since made my life miserable. I consulted different doctors but they did not agree as to the nature of my trouble. One said it was a species of paralysis, others said symptoms of fits. I would be feeling very well when I would suddenly have a sensation of partial blindness and everything before me would sparkle. Then my hand and arm on one side would become numb, and after about ten minutes this sensation would pass to my lower limbs, then my tongue would become affected as would also my hearing. Voices, no matter



how close to me, would seem dim and far away. These symptoms would last, for about forty minutes, I would have a violent pain over the eyes, which would continue for twelve hours or more. Notwithstanding all that was done for me, these spells were coming more frequently, and at last I would sometimes have two attacks a day. I was also troubled with bronchitis, which added to my misery. I could not sew or knit, or do any work that required close attention to it. All this trouble had never left me for years, and at the age of 48 I consulted another doctor. The medicine he gave me, however, made me worse instead of better. Then I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was using the third box before I found any benefit, but then there was a decided change. By the time I used twelve boxes I felt as well as I did in my young days. Every symptom of the trouble that had so long made my life miserable had disappeared. For eighteen months I did not use the pills and was as well as ever I had been in my life. Then one morning I felt a slight attack of the old trouble and determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills again. I got a box and took an occasional pill and have never since had a symptom of the trouble. To say that Williams' Pink Pills have done wonders for me is putting it mildly, and I strongly urge their use on all who may be ill. Pink Pills were also of great benefit to a niece of mine, Miss Effie J. Everett. Her mother died when she was quite young, and naturally much of the care of the household developed upon her, and as she grew up she became weak, easily tired, subject to headaches and her complexion was pale and wax-like. A young lady teacher who was boarding with the family, and who had used Pink Pills with great success, urged her to try them. The result was that she soon was enjoying the best of health and is a fine robust young lady who shows no traces of her former illness.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapping bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

WHERE IDOLS ARE MADE.

Birmingham, England, Has a Factory for Making Heathen Gods.

It has recently been discovered that there is in Birmingham, in the very center of Christian England, a factory where idols are made for heathen nations, says the Pottery Gazette, London. Many attempts have been made to obtain admission to the factory, but a strict watch is kept upon outsiders anxious to pry into the secret chambers where the heathen gods are made and journalists especially are prevented from entering the works.

A few facts were, however, to be gleaned concerning this extraordinary industry. Idols of all kinds are turned out, representing the gods of all heathen nations from Tokio to Timbuctoo. The export trade to heathen countries is a fairly large one, although more gods are sent out to foreign dealers in curios in the bazaars of Cairo, Damascus, Colombo, etc., for sale to unsuspecting travelers anxious to take home some mementos of their stay abroad.

The price of gods varies greatly. You may get a Birmingham made one in a London curiosity shop, for half a crown or you may run up the pretty bill of £20 for an especially ugly one, "stolen," according to the dealer, "by a sailor during the Chinese war." In the Cairo bazaar, however, the price of a first-class god of this kind may run from £20 to anything. A traveler informed the writer that there was little difficulty in detecting a god of native make from one of Birmingham manufacture. The first generally displayed some slight irregularity or change of design to the native working by hand, while the Birmingham god was as superlatively correct in form as the most immaculate dandy is in dress.

The trade in idols is kept such a close secret that it is difficult to estimate the output for in the board of trade returns the god would doubtless be classed under the humiliating title of "works of art or curios." But there is no doubt the trade is a fairly large one and that some cute Birmingham men do very well in the business.

IT CALLS THE FAITHFUL.

MOSLEMS EAGERLY RALLY TO THE GREEN BANNER.

It Means the Declaration of a Holy War—Carefully Guarded For Nearly Thirteen Centuries In a Jeweled Repository in the Sultan's Palace — The Signal For Fanatical Slaughter.

Treasured in a jeweled repository in the "Chamber of Noble Garments," in the most secret quarters of the old Seraglio is a small green banner. Forty silken coverings surround it. The jeweled box is sunk in the center of the flooring of the great apartment, only portions of its ornamented top being visible. Armed men guard it; not the ordinary soldiers in the employ of the Sultan, but men whose lives have been dedicated to Mohammed. That banner has been guarded by men of the same stamp for nearly 13 centuries, night and day, year in and year out.

Of all the great riches of Abdul Hamid this ancient banner is the most valued. Its power is mightier than the command of the mightiest potentate in the world. Once removed from its coverings and placed at the head of the imperial army it would draw soldiers from every quarter of the world where there are followers of Mohammed. Almost in a moment an army of five, or ten, or fifteen millions of men from Asia, Africa and Europe, would rise up, each human atom in the whole mass willing to die, and anxious for the opportunity to prove his faith in the green banner. Small wonder, then, that Abdul Hamid should cherish it as

HIS RICHEST POSSESSION.

Recent reports from Constantinople have more than hinted that a holy war is brewing, and that the sacred edict proclaiming it is in preparation. Perhaps before this reaches the eyes of readers the edict will be announced and the green banner unfurled. Should that calamity happen the world will be treated to a spectacle unsurpassed in barbarism even by the wars of the crusades. It will be the final effort of Islam to exterminate Christian Europe.

The green banner has been unfurled several times in the past dozen centuries, and with each loosening of the wild fury of its followers death reaped a rich harvest. In the Turko-Russian war Abdul Hamid twice threatened to announce a holy war, but was prevented by Great Britain's counter threat of hurling combined Europe at the Ottoman Empire and obliterating it.

IN THE TURKO-GREEK WAR

Of 1821 a "holy war," was preached against the Greeks, the silken banner was brought forth, and for the next few years Europe had an opportunity to view the power of this emblem of massacre and bloodshed. Thousands of helpless men were put to the sword, women and children carried into slavery and villages and cities burned. Mohammed's doctrine was obeyed literally.

In 1843 a holy war was instigated against the Nestorian, or Chalean Christians of Kurdestan, and in a few months 10,000 men were massacred and three times that number of women and children carried off as prizes by the blood-crazed Turks. Bedr Khan Bey, chief of the Moslem Kurds of that region, led the forces of the holy war, and made a conspicuous place for himself in the history of the vilest monsters of the world.

In one village the people of Ashita took refuge on a lofty platform rock, where they defended themselves against thousands of assailants. After three days fighting, when they were face to face with starvation, a capitulation was arranged. Bedr Khan swearing on the Koran to spare their lives if they would give up their arms.

The villagers agreed, but when their arms had been delivered, the Kurds swarmed up the rock and

THE MASSACRE BEGAN.

The place soon became so slippery from the constant spilling of blood that Bedr Khan ordered that the others be thrown into the river Zab, flowing hundreds of feet below. Not even the youngest child was spared in this slaughter, the young and the old meeting the same fate.

In 1870 the green banner was again unfurled against the Christians of Mt. Lebanon in Syria. This only progressed a few days when the allied powers of Europe put a stop to it, but even in that time the slaughter done was frightful. Summarized, the results were: 11,000 Christians massacred, 100,000 sufferers by the war, 20,000 desolate widows and orphans, 3,000 Christian habitations destroyed by the torch; 4,000 Christians perished of destitution and wounds, and $10,000,000 worth of Christian property destroyed. This was the last time the green banner was unfurled.

The green banner formed one of the curtains of the bed on which Mohammed died. His chief wife, Ayesha, removed it from the bed, and, giving it to his successor, Omar, the first of the Caliphs, bade him carry it in the front of the army; that wherever it was borne conquest was assured. Upon it is embroidered the words "Nasroom min Allah," meaning "Our Help is in God."

RING MADE OF DIAMONDS.

A ring recently exhibited at Antwerp was the admiration of diamond cutters and merchants, because it was the first successful attempt to cut a ring out of a single stone. There are a great many difficulties in this method of cutting diamonds, as the stones have a certain cleavage, and particular veins, all of which have to be carefully studied in order to prevent splitting just as success seems within reach. After several unsuccessful attempts and three years' labor the feat has been accomplished by the patience and skill of M. Antoine, one of the best-known lapidaries of Antwerp. The ring is about six-eighths of an inch in diameter. In the Marlborough Cabinet there is a ring cut out of one entire and perfect sapphire.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

Every one is surprised at the rapidity and efficacy with which Nerviline—nerve-pain cure—relieves neuralgia and rheumatism. Nerviline is a specific for all nerve pains and should be kept on hand by every family.

FROM NEW YORK.

I am a commission merchant doing business in the West Indies. "I used some of your Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor when in Canada, and think it is the best cure for corns I have ever seen. Please send me a few dozen for friends and customers in South America and the West Indies." — William Gould, New York City.

HE'LL NEED A FEW MORE.

Why don't you stop this everlasting grind, Richly? You're worth a couple of million now.

A mere drop in the bucket, sir. My daughter has set her mind upon marrying a titled foreigner.

IT DOESN'T PAY

TO PARLEY WITH RHEUMATISM.

Rheumatic joints and aching limbs mean inability to work, and inability to work, for most people, means inability to gain a livelihood. So from that point of view it doesn't pay to parley with Rheumatism. Then there's another side of the question—the days of agony and suffering.

How many people are there whom Rheumatism compels to give up their occupation, and throw up a splendid position that it took them perhaps years to attain.

Mr. Thomas Warren, of 134 Strachan St., Hamilton, states under oath that he had to give up his situation in the shops of the "Big Four R.R." on account of Rheumatism. He tried mineral springs in Indiana and mud baths, but these did him so little good that he returned home to Hamilton a cripple.

Then he started taking Ryckman's Kootenay Cure, and four bottles have completely cured him. He feels fit to start to work now.

If he'd only known of Kootenay at the outset, how much time and money he would have saved, and how much suffering he would have escaped.

Mr. James Watson, living at 61 Florence Street, in the city of Hamilton, makes a sworn statemnet, he is employed as moulder in the Grand Trunk shops. He had Rheumatism and pain in his feet and knees that he could not work steadily. He says since taking Ryckman's Kootenay Cure h e has not felt a twinge of Rheumatism.

Now he can work every day, without the slightest suffering. Kootenay has put the Rheumatism to rout.

It will pay you if you are a victim of Rheumatism or Sciatica to investigate the Merits of Ryckman's Kootenay Cure. To parley with these diseases means loss of time, loss of money, loss of health.

Sworn statements of cures sent free on application to the Ryckman Medicine Co., Hamilton, Ont.

One bottle lasts over a month.

NAUTICAL FICTION.

Johnny Cumso—Papa, what kind of stories do they tell to the marines?

Mr. Cumso—Sea serpent stories, Johnny.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 8th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. G. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

DIVING FOR A WIFE.

In many of the Greek islands diving for sponges forms a considerable part of the occupation of the inhabitants. A visitor to this unfrequented region describes the following rather startling custom. He says: "Himia, which is a little island directly opposite Rhodes, is worthy of notice on account of the singular method by which the Greek inhabitants of the island get their living. On the bottom of the sea in this locality the common sponge is found in greater abundance than in any other part of the Mediterranean.

"The natives make it a trade to gather these, and their income from this source is far from contemptible. Their goods are always in demand among the Turks, who use an incredible number of sponges in the ablutions prescribed by the Mohammedan ritual. A girl in this island is not premitted to marry until she has brought up a certain number of sponges and given proof of her skill by taking them from a certain depth. But in certain of the islands this custom is reversed. The father of a marriageable daughter bestows her on the best diver among her suitors. He who can stay longest in the water and bring up the biggest cargo of sponges marries the maid.

W.P.C 870



For the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.

THERE is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause, whatever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged Kidneys or Liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where

Warner's Safe Cure

has achieved its great reputation. It

ACTS DIRECTLY UPON THE KIDNEYS AND LIVER

and by placing them in a healthy condition, drives disease and pain from the system.

Its reputation—"Twenty years of success," in four continents. Warner's Safe Cure Co., London, Rochester, Frankfort, Melbourne, Toronto.

COLONIAL CABLE ROUTE.

GRAVE DANGER TO THE BRITISH EMPIRE AT THE PRESENT TIME.

Necessity for Immediate Action to Bind Britain and Her Colonies Together—Direct Routes are Desirable.

Speaking of the projected trans-Pacific cable scheme, a writer in the Empire, London, says:—

Although Britain is in constant touch with all her colonies, the majority of the latter possess no means of intercommunication by telegraph direct. Our West Indian Islands are not connected direct with Canada; Canada cannot communicate direct with Australia; Australia has no direct cable communication with our growing South African Empire. Costly circuitous routes have to be adopted for colonial intercommunication.

To-day this causes loss and much vexatious delay; it may, later on, constitute a grave danger, seeing that some of the existing cables necessarily land on foreign, and possibly hostile shores. Manifestly, the necessity has arisen for a new set of nerves for the British Empire, and the Pacific cable should form an important link in that chain of all British communication, which must soon become the indispensable complement of our Colonial Empire.

NO TIME TO BE LOST.

There is no time to be lost, for active, ambitious rovals are in the field. Efforts are being made by the Americans to establish a cable between the United States and the far east and Australia. This project has the approval of the American Government, which has already organized expeditions for taking soundings along the cable route.

But perhaps our most formidable rival is the Campagnie Francaise des Cables Telegraphiques, which enjoys the financial support of the French Government, anxious to extend Gallic influence in the Pacific. French statesmen have long regarded with an envious eye that admirable system of universal cable communication which stands forth to-day as a characteristic manifestation of British pluck and enterprise. Mistress of the seas, England has contrived to utilize and monopolize the depths thereof!

HOW IT CAN BE DONE.

Mr. Chamberlin is fully alive to the importance of this question, which would certainly have received more of his personal attention nad not the political situation absorbed all his time. Every responsible colonial Minister is in favour of prompt action, and it is to be hoped that the presence of colonial Premiers in London this year may hasten the practical embodiment of the resolutions that were come to at the last conference held in London in June, 1896. Some definite announcement of the plan adopted will then probably be made.

The exploitation of the cable could be effected either through the agency of a subsidized or guaranteed company, or directly by the Governments concerned, as a public work. By adopting the former method, the Governments would merely have to grant liberal subsidies, and the company would undertake all responsibility. But this system has many disadvantages, and it is expected that the other alternative will be adopted. In that case, an Imperial-Colonial Cable Commission could be created to establish and control the working of the cable. The capital could easily be raised at 2 1-2 per cent., the interest thereon being made a first charge on the revenue. It is thought that the financial liability will be divided between the Imperial Government, the Australian colonies and Canada, each contributing a third.

AFFECTS SOUTH AFRICA.

This question closely affects South Africa, where its development is being watched with great interest. The Pacific cable once laid, it could be extended from Australia to the Cape via Keeling Islands, thus connecting South Africa direct with Australia and Canada, and affording the former country a valuable alternative route to England. The general scheme includes other branch cables, by which many important British possessions would be rescued from that dangerous state of isolation in which they now find themselves.

NEW ODORS FOR FLOWERS.

It is a fad in Paris to perfume flowers artificially. Experiment has proved that it is possible not only to take away the natural odor of a flower, but also to make it yield a perfume derived from some other vegetable product. Some violets, for example, are perfect in form and coloring, but without fragrance, while others, very insignificant to look at, emit a delicious fragrance. The transfer of the odor from one species to the other has been accomplished. Those who have been most successful in this branch of horticulture refuse to tell their secret. It is said that the African marigold has been robbed of its disagreeable odor and endowed with a perfume that makes it much sought. The fad has been carried to the extreme of giving to the sunflower the odor of the rose and to the chrysanthemum that of the violet.

Adams' Ginger Beer

RECIPE.

Adams Extract	One bottle.
Fleischmann's Yeast	One half to one cake.
Sugar	Two pounds.
Cream of Tartar	One half ounce.
Lukewarm Water	Two gallons.

Dissolve the sugar, cream of tartar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling, cool and delicious. The ginger beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 cent bottles to make two gallons.

Joking often loses a friend, and never gains an enemy.

DOCTORS RECOMMEND "SALADA" Ceylon Tea LEAD PACKETS ONLY 25c, 40c, 50c & 60c.

SEND TO H. W. PETRIE LIMITED FOR NEW & 2ND OF MACHINERY TORONTO CANADA

GRENADIER AND BUTCHER

A Military Bandsman of 50 Years' Standing and a Young Butcher Experience the Marvelous Curative Powers of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

A NEWSPAPER INVESTIGATION.

In the Case of Mr. Henry Pye Diabetes Had Brought on Paralysis--Two Doctors Said Wm. Wade Was Dying of Bright's Disease.

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Them.

Each of them tells an interesting story to a Newspaper Reporter—Mr. Pye played in the Marine Band at the Duke of Wellington's funeral—In the Royal Grenadiers' Band for 20 years—He had given up hope when Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him—Wm. Wade, after being sick for years with Bright's Disease and his life despaired of, tests the power of Dodd's Kidney Pills and is now in good health.

From Mail and Empire.

The reputation which Dodd's Kidney Pills enjoy to-day must have been built upon a broad foundation of sure curative qualities. To verify this view, a Mail and Empire representative yesterday investigated two wonderful cures that have been much talked of in the East End of the city, and the results of the enquiry are worth recording.

The first man interviewed was Mr. Henry Pye, 115 Pape ave. He is a genial, happy, prosperous-looking man of sixty-five years, and was very pleased to see anyone who wished to talk about Dodd's Kidney Pills. "Why shouldn't I talk about Dodd's Kidney Pills?" asked Mr. Pye. "In the first place they saved my life—no doubt about that—and in the second place, if it hadn't been for them, I couldn't have kept my situation. A neighbor of mine, Mrs. Farrell, she's a great Methodist, was cured by them, and she calls them God's Kidney Pills.

"But you want to hear my story. I'm a bandsman, you know. By trade I'm a shoemaker, but six years ago I laid away my last, and since then have given all my time to music. I've been a member of the Royal Grenadiers' band for twenty years. It's just fifty years ago last month since I joined the Marine Band in England. I played at the Duke of Wellington's funeral, in 1852.

"For thirty-five years I have lived in Toronto.

"In the winter I play at the rinks. Two years ago the first night was very cold, and I got chilled through. That was the beginning of my sickness. Last summer, when the Grenadiers went to Berlin, I could hardly get through the day. The next morning I got up feeling pretty well. But after breakfast I was taken with frightful pains in my back. I had to send for a doctor. He gave me morphine, and pronounced it a very bad case of diabetes. In a week I lost forty pounds of flesh. I would drink so much water that I would go out and vomit it. But I would come in with just as great a thirst as ever. I must have drank gallons of it a day."

"But could you still get round all right?"

"Well, no. My right leg began to be paralyzed, and at times my foot would swing about as if I had no control of it. I was living on Grant street then, but as I couldn't walk I thought I might as well ride a bit farther, and came out here to get the country air.

"I have been accustomed to play in the band at the Exhibition, and last year, as the Exhibition time drew near, I was anxious to stick it out for that engagement, thinking it would be my last. I was beginning to feel the paralysis in my fingers, so that I could scarcely work the keys. My friends, too, thought it was all up with me.

"During the Exhibition I stayed with my daughter, who lives in Parkdale, I was getting worse every day. My son-in-law said he had heard of several women in Parkdale who had been cured of kidney disease by using Dodd's Kidney Pills. So he got a box for me, and I started taking them. Before two days I began to feel better. I took that box and ten others. By that time I felt so well that I stopped taking them, except occasionally. My health is now first rate, but I still take the pills, off and on.

Last winter I played sixty nights at the rink, without the least inconvenience. Yesterday I walked ten miles. Last summer I could no more have done that than fly. Really, I feel myself getting stronger every day. I can run up the four flights of stairs to the band practice-room easier than I could crawl up them last summer. I'm just about my healthy weight and fit as a fiddle.

"I tell you Dodd's Kidney Pills are all right. I've started a dozen people taking them since I was cured. My daughter, who has been sick and doctoring for a long time, has begun to take the Tablets, and she says they help her as nothing else has done."

William Wade, the nineteen-year-old son of Mr. Henry Wade, the well-known East End butcher, 940 Queen street east, was another who it was reported had been marvellously cured. When seen by a Mail and Empire representative, he was in the act of hoisting a hundred-and-forty pound quarter of beef to his shoulder and carrying it into the shop.

"Are you the boy that was thought to be dying of Bright's disease a year and a half ago, and had been given up by two doctors?" asked the newspaper man.

"I am, and it was a pretty close shave I had."

"Well you don't look much of an infant or invalid now."

"You saw what I was doing. Well, I was as good as a corpse a year and a half ago. It'll just take a minute to tell you about it.

"Six years ago I had a bad attack of diphtheria, I was just over it when I went hunting, and got a relapse. Kidney trouble set in. It would come back every spring and fall for three or four weeks. Of course, the attacks became more severe, and in the intervals I was of little use to myself or anyone else.

"A year ago last fall I got so bad that two doctors were attending me daily. It was Bright's disease, they said. They said, too, that if I got over that attack I would not be able to work for six years. Before long they gave me up altogether, and said my death was but a matter of a few weeks. It was then that some one brought me a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took fifteen boxes, and was cured.

"I continue to take the pills occasionally, especially after heavy lifting. Now I can do a heavy day's work and feel first-rate after it. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to everyone that I know has kidney trouble."

The way to procure insults is to submit to them—a man meets with no more respect than he exacts.—Hazlitt.

Central Business College, OTTAWA—Gerrard and Yonge Sts., at the top. It has more teachers more students, and assists many more young men and women into positions than any other Canadian Business School. Get particulars. Enter any time. Write W.H. SHAW, Principal.

Business Opportunity.

FOR SALE. A profitable business successfully carried on in Hamilton, Ont., for over forty years is offered for sale at $17,000. Eight thousand of the amount is in real estate necessary to the business, and the balance $9,000.00 in stock and plant.

For particulars address by letter,

A. A. A. Box 42, Hamilton Post Office



Doctors' Bills Are High

Don't Pay Them

YOU SAY HOW? Keep your feet warm and dry. Be like all sensible people and wear the NEW

Patent Sleeper Flexible Insole

IN COMBINATION WITH CORK

Used in the manufacture of Boots and Shoes by J. D. King & Co., Toronto. A Good year Welted up-to-date Boot. No tacks; no nails; flexible; easy. It will not squeak.



THE J. D. KING CO., LTD., TORONTO. ONTARIO

Seasonable !

Fly Paper Poison.
Sticky Fly Paper...
Insect Powder....

●●●●

DISINFECTANTS:

Chloride of Lime, Phenyl Disinfectant, Little's Soluble Phenyl, Carbolic Acid, Copperas, &c., &c.

COOLING DRINKS:

Lime Juice, Root Beer, Ginger Beer (non alcoholic), and TONQUE—the popular drink.

●●●●

Just in.....

10 CROSS TOILET SOAP

.....See It.

●●●●

Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure in Stock.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Magistrate Trant, of Regina, spent Saturday last with friends in Moose Jaw.

Dr. Turnbull left on Monday evening to visit his parents at Ottawa. He will be way for about a month.

Several construction outfits passed through Moose Jaw this week en route to Macleod to start work on the Crow's Nest road.

It is reported from Saskatoon that the young son of John Caswell, a farmer at Osler, was drowned while swimming in the reservoir.

Yesterday noon a splendid thunder shower passed over the town. It came from the north and travelled straight south, which is rather unusual in this district.

Mr. Geo. Anderson, of Toronto, formerly connected with the Imperial Oil Company, who has been appointed as commissioner to Japan, passed through here this week en route for that country.

Yesterday's express had attached to it two private cars, namely, Lord Geneva's "Metapedia," and Van Horne's "Saskatchewan." The occupants were prominent men of Russia and Japan respectively, who were en route home.

Mr. Townley and party, one of New York's railway magnates, passed through here on Wednesday. The party travelled in two private cars, which were magnificently furnished. Mr. Townley is said to be connected with the Vanderbilt family.

On Monday the twelve year old son of Mr. Vickery, section foreman at Caron, died suddenly at his father's home, after returning from the Medicine Hat Hospital, where an operation had been performed for some internal trouble. The funeral took place to the Moose Jaw cemetery on Tuesday.

Mr. M. T. Nixon, of New York, was in town on Tuesday and Wednesday in the interest of the American School of Correspondence, an institution for the spreading of knowledge amongst locomotive engineers and firemen. Mr. Nixon left for the west Thursday morning, but will return this way shortly, when he will attempt to organize a class in Moose Jaw.

Fire destroyed the warehouse of the Standard Oil Co. at Winnipeg on Wednesday. Besides a large number of barrels a tank containing 500 gals. was consumed, making the conflagration an immense one. The scene was a beautiful one, as the immense roll of flame shot themselves into the sky and lost themselves in clouds of smoke. There was no insurance on either buildings or stock and it is expected that when the affairs are adjusted the loss will prove to be a heavy one.

Conductor Sam McMicken was taken ill while at Broadview on Wednesday, and was brought home about midnight Dr. McCulloch was summoned and found Mr. McMicken in a high fever, and suffering from an acute attack of inflammation of the bowels. He was not in a fit condition to be removed from the caboose and the doctor stayed with him all night until nine o'clock the next morning, when he was taken to the residence of Mrs. Cowan. For a time his life was despaired of. Dr Cotton, of Regina, was telegraphed for and arrived on the morning's delayed train, and Nurse Manahan of the Medicine Hat Hospital was engaged by the A.O.U.W., and every effort possible was made in his behalf. Yesterday afternoon he recovered consciousness and to day he is slowly improving.

Mr. A. Hitchcock spent a day at Yellow Grass this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone celebrated the 58th anniversary of their wedding at Hawarden on Wednesday last.

Miss Manley, of Parkbeg, and her sister, Blanche, have been in town the past week as the guest of Mrs. J. U. Munns.

A detachment of the North West Mounted Police has been ordered to the Crow's Nest Pass to maintain order upon the railway construction works.

The mayor of Toronto has received a letter from Sir Wilfrid Laurier, conveying the Queen's thanks for the Jubilee address and gold casket presented to her on Jubilee day.

Mr. Jno. Crawford has succeeded Mr. Thos. Miles as superintendent of the C.P.R. coaling station. Mr. Miles leaves for Indian Head, where he contemplates devoting his attention to farming.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, in his Jubilee sermon, pays Queen Victoria a great tribute when he says: "I declare it, fearless of contradiction, that the mightiest champion of Christianity today is the throne of England."

Train despatcher Macdonald is expected home to-morrow or Monday to resume his duties, when Mr. C. D. Fisher, of the despatchers' staff, will leave in company with Mrs. Fisher for a few weeks' holiday at the coast.

Winnipeg has adopted the copper system, and all the leading dry goods and grocery stores now use them, and the public generally is insisting on getting them back in change. The Evening Free Press is now sold for two cents.

Factorymen and creamerymen should see to it that they observe the new banding statute which came into effect the 1st of July, as the penalty for violation amounts to a fine not exceeding $25 nor less than $5, with costs, and in default imprisonment with or without hard labor for a term not exceeding three months.

A man named Olsen was brought to the General Hospital here on Monday evening from Caron, Assa. He had been working on a C.P.R. water tank and accidentally fell off. It was ascertained here that his neck was broken by the fall. All that could possibly be done for the sufferer was done in the hospital, but the case was a hopeless one and the man died yesterday morning.—*News.*

An American lady who visited the Winnipeg fair last week noticed a flag decoration in one of the stationery store windows of the city. She went into the store and enquired what flag that might be and whether it was for sale. The clerk replied that it was one of the British ensigns, the Union Jack, and was only in the window as a decoration. The lady then remarked: "Well, it would be quite a curiosity where I come from. We never saw a British flag."

Information comes from Battleford that the result of the analysis of the late Jos. McDermott's stomach by Prof. Kendrick, of Winnipeg, was received by the coroner, Mr. Laurie, last Thursday. According to the report there was no poison found in the stomach, but traces of poison, which, according to the professor, might be caused by Indian poison or decomposition. The report is of very little use to clear up the case either one way or the other. The accused, Mrs McDermott, has been committed to stand her trial at the next term of the court, about October next.

Bulletin: The preliminary hearing of the charge against Muskego on the ground of murder was held at the police barracks here on Tuesday, before Supt. Griesbach. The evidence given was greatly similar to that given before on the inquest and no new or important points were disclosed. The J.P. considered the case sufficiently strong to warrant the prisoner being committed for trial and he was therefore sent to the Fort, where he will be held pending the hearing of his case at the next sitting of the supreme court here, which will not be until some time in October.

BIRTHS.

LITTLE—At Moose Jaw, on Wednesday, July 28, the wife of Walter Little, of a daughter.

RICHARDS—At Moose Jaw, on Tuesday, July 27, the wife of Alfred V. Richards, of Edmonton, of a son.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 Years the Standard.

Remember Harry Lindley next week. Reserved seats at Thos. Healey's.

Mrs. Jas. H. Ross, of Regina, is in Winnipeg, the guest of Mrs. A. E Forget.—*Leader.*

Mr. Ross, of Ottawa, arrived from the east on Wednesday and will spend a short time in the district.

Lieut.-Governor Mackintosh passed through last Friday en route home to Regina from Seattle, where his son is now residing.

Mr. F. R. Insigner, M.L.A. for Yorkton, arrived in town via the Soo on Tuesday, and proceeded to Spokane that evening on the delayed No. 1.

Mrs. Cumpston, formerly of this place, mother of C. B. Cumpston, C.P.R. train despatcher at Fort William, went west last week to visit friends at Canmore.

M. O'Hara, Winnipeg's crack baseball twirler, will leave the city on Wednesday for Missoula, Mont., where he has secured an engagement as a professional pitcher.—*North-Wester.*

Mr. T. B. Baker paid a visit to his ranche in the hills yesterday, having purchased from Mr. Alex. Dalgetty, of Pasqua, a band of cattle which were driven out to his place in the afternoon.

DENTISTRY: Mr. W. D. Staples (of Cowan & Staples, Dentists, Regina) will be at the Brunswick Hotel for the practice of dentistry on Monday and Tuesday, August 9th and 10th.—Advt.

W. W. Bole, Moose Jaw, and R. A. Patrick, Yorkton, replied to the toast of "the Western members" at a banquet to pharmacists given by the Martin, Bole & Wynne Co. at the Clarendon hotel, Winnipeg, last Friday evening.

It has been decided to strengthen the Yukon police force at once, and ten men will leave Regina in a few days to sail on the Islander on 15th August. More men will be sent out later on, and the force will be increased to 100 strong.

Mr. W. C. Lusk, photographer, of Regina, will open up in his new studio on High Street to day and will remain here for about two weeks. In future Mr. Lusk will be in Moose Jaw the last ten days of every alternate month, when he will be pleased to take and execute orders for photos.—*Advt.*

In addition to having the satisfaction of seeing 100 % of its candidates successful at the recent teachers' examinations, Moose Jaw school has the honor of passing the youngest candidate, probably that ever obtained a third class certificate in the Territories. Harry Needland is now in his twelfth year. He had some two hundred marks to the good.

The Rifle team that visited Regina yesterday arrived home about 2 o'clock this morning on a freight. They did not bring the trophy, but report having had a splendid time, and speak very highly of the treatment they received at the hands of the Police club. We endeavored to obtain the score, but all that we could learn was that they were beaten,—"Can't remember the score."

The following is the dining hall register for this week: A. R Dixon, Winnipeg; Wm. Traut, Regina; P. R. Carson, Toronto, John Dingole, London; P. A. Thompson, and E. T. Charmon, St. Paul; S. C. Lewis, Montreal; J. W. Brown, Toronto; A. H. Taffe, Winnipeg; D. E. and A. E. Rodge, Donald, B.C.; S. T. Scott, Brandon; M. T. Nixon, New York; C. G. Scott, Toronto; Chas. Grundy, London; J. F. Miller, Hamilton.

The Canadian marksmen scored very well at Bisley. Our riflemen must always be handicapped at the English ranges on account of the difference in the light. The bright Canadian sunshine to which our men are accustomed is of more rare occurrence in the British Isles, and this disadvantage is well recognized by those accustomed to rifle shooting. There is all the more credit to our men if they are successful.

Medicine Hat News: Miss G. Hales, nurse at the General Hospital, has been very ill for the past week, suffering from blood poisoning contracted in attending a case of sickness. For two or three days her life was despaired of, but it is a pleasure now to note that her recovery is altogether probable. Miss Hales has recently accepted the appointment of matron of the Macleod hospital, and it is expected that she will be leaving Medicine Hat shortly after her recovery.

A report comes from Whitewood of the drowning of three boys at Round Lake, a pleasure resort some fifteen miles north of the town. Their parents, Dr. Guerin and John Hawkes, editor of the *Herald*, were out camping. On Monday morning Roy Guerin and Mr. Hawke's two sons went out boating, and not returning at a late hour that night a search party went to endeavor to find them. On Tuesday afternoon they found the boat in which the boys had sailed, turned over, and also the three hats belonging to the boys drifting in the water.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE AT BOOKSTORES ON TRAINS 5c

Mr. Arthur Young, of Neepawa, was a passenger on Tuesday's train en route to Macleod, where he will open up a drug store.

Miss Lowe, daughter of Roadmaster Lowe, left on Wednesday evening for Regina, where she will spend a few days as the guest of Mrs. Jas. Mhler.

Mr. G. W. Brown, M.L.A. for North Regina, has called a meeting of his constituents and will give an account of his stewardship up to date.

The Christian Endeavor delegates to the big convention at San Francisco, who returned east over the C.P.R., passed through on Friday evening last.

The creamery cheques for June arrived last week and amounted in the aggregate to over $1100 00. The creamery is now turning out an average of 500 lbs. daily.

Commissioner Herchmer left Regina on Monday for Ottawa. It is thought his mission to the capital is in connection with the despatch of an additional force of police to the Yukon country.

The Carmel Lodge, P. of I., will hold their regular meeting on Wednesday, Aug. 11, at 7 p.m. A full attendance is especially desired as business of importance will be transacted.

We are informed that the Patrons of Industry in this constituency will shortly call a convention to be held at Lumsden, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to carry their banner in case the protest against Mr. Davin is successful.

Peter McNally attempted to swim the English Channel on July 4th, and covered thirty-five miles in fifteen hours. Many men have attempted to cross the channel in this manner, but up to date only one, Capt. Webb, is on record as having reached the shore in safety.

Miss Kate McLean left on Tuesday evening on an extended visit to friends at Charlottetown, P.E.I. Miss Mc Lean went in company with Mr. Wallace McLeod, a former acquaintance, who was taken ill while en route to the same place, but who recovered sufficiently to continue his journey home.

A large gang of American workmen struck Macleod a few days ago to work on the Crow's Nest Pass railway, but the new alien law was enforced and the Americans are regretting that a return ticket was not secured before they left home. Go it, McKinley, you fired the Canadians out of Detroit. It is now the Cannucks' turn.

Mr. T. J. Scott, organizer for the Sons of Scotland, arrived in town on Tuesday and stopped over here until the following morning, when he left for Macleod and Southern Alberta. Mr. Scott had just come from the Prince Albert and Battleford districts, where he organized three lodges. On his return trip he will stop over in Moose Jaw a couple of days and try and locate a lodge.

The North-West Grand Executive of the Patrons of Industry are in communication with Manager Whyte, of the C.P.R, with a view to making arrangements for a farmers' excursion to Indian Head and the Experimental Farm. If the proposal is successful trains will be run from Moosomin in the east and Moose Jaw in the west, some time during August and before harvesting operations commence.

Premier Haultain and Mr. J. H. Ross, of the Executive Committee, were passengers on Tuesday's delayed No. 1, en route to Macleod, to look into the repairing of the bridges, etc., recently destroyed by the Bow River floods. They expect to return in about a week's time. In regard to the approaching meeting of the Legislature Mr. Ross said it was not definitely decided, but there would likely be a late session.

Tuesday's No. 1, due here at 9 30 a.m, did not arrive until 5.30 in the afternoon. The delay was owing to the heavy train and a few hours' waiting for the boat at Fort William. The train was an exceptional long one, consisting of twelve coaches. There were 1 mail car, 2 baggage cars, 4 colonist cars, 1 first class car, 2 dining cars, 1 sleeper, and 1 tourist. The colonist cars were filled to the doors with laborers for the Crow's Nest Pass, and the other passengers were chiefly returning visitors to the Winnipeg exhibition and tourists.

Principal Fenwick returned home from Regina on Tuesday, after finishing his work on the board of examiners. On the same train were Inspector Perrett, of Medicine Hat, and Principal McColl, of Calgary, who were at Regina for the same purpose. Mr. R. G. Martin did not return home, but left for Brandon, where he will spend the remainder of his holidays. This year it was found possible, for the first time in the Territories, to choose all sub-examiners from men in the profession who are university graduates. This is the list: Inspectors Rothwell and Perrett; D. P. McColl, of Calgary; A. Martin, of Medicine Hat; A. M. Fenwick and R. G. Martin, of Moose Jaw; J. B. Hugg, E. B. Hutcherson and J. G. Bryan, of Regina; W. E Stevenson, of Balcarres; and W. R. Tymms, Wapella.

The road grader which has been at work on the north road, will cease operations shortly owning to the dryness of the ground, which makes progress very slow.

At the last meeting of the Moose Jaw County Lodge of Patrons it was decided to order a car of binder twine from the Patrons' Commercial Union, Portage la Prairie. The brand will be the same as last, namely, the Plymouth N., as it gave very good results.

Rev. M. Burton, who has for the past two weeks occupied the Presbyterian pulpit in Moose Jaw, will conduct Divine service at the residence of Mr. Jas. McMillan, south of town, next Sunday afternoon at the usual hour.

Mr. Dick Johnston, cattle buyer, of Qu'Appelle, arrived from the east Monday morning and left the same evening for Yellow Grass, in the interests of the firm of Gordon & Ironsides. He returned on Wednesday morning and left for the east that evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Crapper, of Regina, arrived on Monday and will spend a short time with Mrs. Crapper's mother, Mrs. Bates, of South Moose Jaw. Mr. Crapper has just returned from the Kootenay and speaks very favorably of the country, but says that nearly every calling is over crowded.

The Moose Jaw Rifle team came down last evening to shoot against the Mounted Police team. The visitors are: C. Leary, J. H. Wilcox, J. H. Smith, C. A. Gass, D. Moore, W. White, D. Morrison, H. G. Hubbell, T. L. Withrow. Along with them is a stranger whom Mr. Leary introduced as Mr. No Good. He is not a Q.C nor an M.P., but may turn out to be an O.K notwithstanding the name he bears.—*Standard.*

New : Tinsmith .. SHOP ..

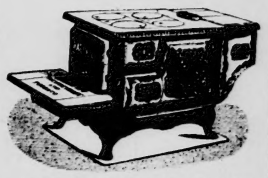
The undersigned wishes to inform the people of Moose Jaw and district that he has engaged the premises now occupied by Mr. H. Ferguson, and will on August 1st place in stock a complete line of tinware, granite ware, copper ware and all kinds of house furnishings and kitchen utensils. I will also carry a complete stock of stoves, and am now prepared to put in furnaces on the shortest notice. For the present I have opened up a tinsmith shop in the rear of the premises, where repairs and job work will receive prompt attention. Give me a call. Satisfaction guaranteed.

G. K. SMITH.

Moose Jaw, July 23rd, 1897.

THE Farmer's .. STOVE ..

●●



"Oxford Graduate"

Made for the farming trade. Extra large oven. Extra heavy castings.

Order Early....

The Gurney Foundry Co. Ltd.

Jno. Brass, Agent, Moose Jaw.

Eyes ..

Tested and Fitted Scientifically.....

I have now a new line of high grade flint and pebble glasses, in gold, gold filled, steel or nickle frames. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Also new stock of ladies' watches, chains and blouse setts. All kinds of watches, clocks and jewelery repaired on short notice.

J. U. MUNNS.

WANTED.

I can pay ten dollars weekly to a lady of mature age, refinement and feet to spend her time in a good cause. T. H. LINSCOTT, Toronto, Ont.

STRAYED.

Strayed unto Section 18, Tp. 17, Rg. 24, one bay pony, white feet and face. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. N. T. ALCOCK, Pasqua, Assa 2-5p

WANTED.

Men and women who can work hard talking and writing six hours daily for six days a week, and will be content with $10 00 weekly. Address, NEW IDEAS CO., Brantford, Ont.

STRAYED.

From my premises in October last, one sucking filly, heavy draught, brown with white strip on face: and also one bay horse colt, white star on forehead, was running with dams about six miles south west of town last winter. Any information leading to their recovery will be thankfully received by the undersigned. F. W. GREEN. tf.

"The Earth Girdled,"

By Dr. Talmage. We need intelligent men and women as agents for this great work. It sells so rapidly that we can afford good pay to workers. The greatest book of world wide travel ever published. The people, customs, habits, religion and government of the countries and tribes of the world, as seen and described by the keenest observer and greatest word painter of the century. Prospectus $1.00. Books on time. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LTD., Toronto.

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Notice !

The undersigned has taken into partnership Dr. McCulloch, and the business will be hereafter conducted under the firm name of Turnbull & McCulloch.

All outstanding accounts must be immediately settled with the undersigned, as new books have been opened by the new firm.

A. R Turnbull, M.D.

Dated July 1st, 1897.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, in accordance with the provisions of the North-West Irrigation Act, that the Executive Committee of the North-West Government has filed the memorial required by Section 13A of the said Act, with the Agent of Dominion Lands at Regina, and has forwarded a copy thereof to the Minister of the Interior at Ottawa.

The applicant applies for the right to divert sufficient water from Three Coulees, a Branch of Thunder Creek, a Coulee, a Branch of Thunder Creek, on the road allowance between Section 4 in Township 19 and Section 32 in Township 18, Range 25; west of Section 31 in Township 17, between Sections 20 and 21, in Township 19, Range 26; west of Section 7 in Township 17, west of Section 22, in Township 18, Range 27; between Sections 23 and 26 in Township 17, Range 28; and between Sections 13 and 18, in Township 18, Ranges 28 and 29 all west of 2nd meridian respectively, and for the right to construct the necessary dams as shown by the memorial filed to create the reservoirs for the storage of water to be used for the said purposes.

JOHN A. REID,
Clerk of the Executive Committee.

Dated at Regina, Assa., 20th July, 1897.

H. McDOUGALL

●●

Dealer in.....

Lumber and Building... Material...

Moose Jaw, 1st May, 1897.

JNO. BELLAMY.

Furniture.....
Baby Carriages..
Picture Frames..
Window Blinds..
Curtain Poles...
Etc., Etc.....

JNO. BELLAMY.